

Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
Mark ROSLAN - JUANCHO - ZEN

#1
OF 6
VOL. 1
COVER A



aspen
comics

Noworld



GUNDERSON
Rob

NOWORLD

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#1
OF 6



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VOL. 1
COVER B



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Mark ROSLAN - JUANCHO - ZEN

#1
OF 6



NO WORLD



GUNDERSON
art

Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
Mark ROSLAN - JUANCHOO - ZEN

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VOL. 1
COVER D



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GUNDERSON
Relief

Mark Roslan, Peter Steigerwald, Gabe Carrasco —*design & production*



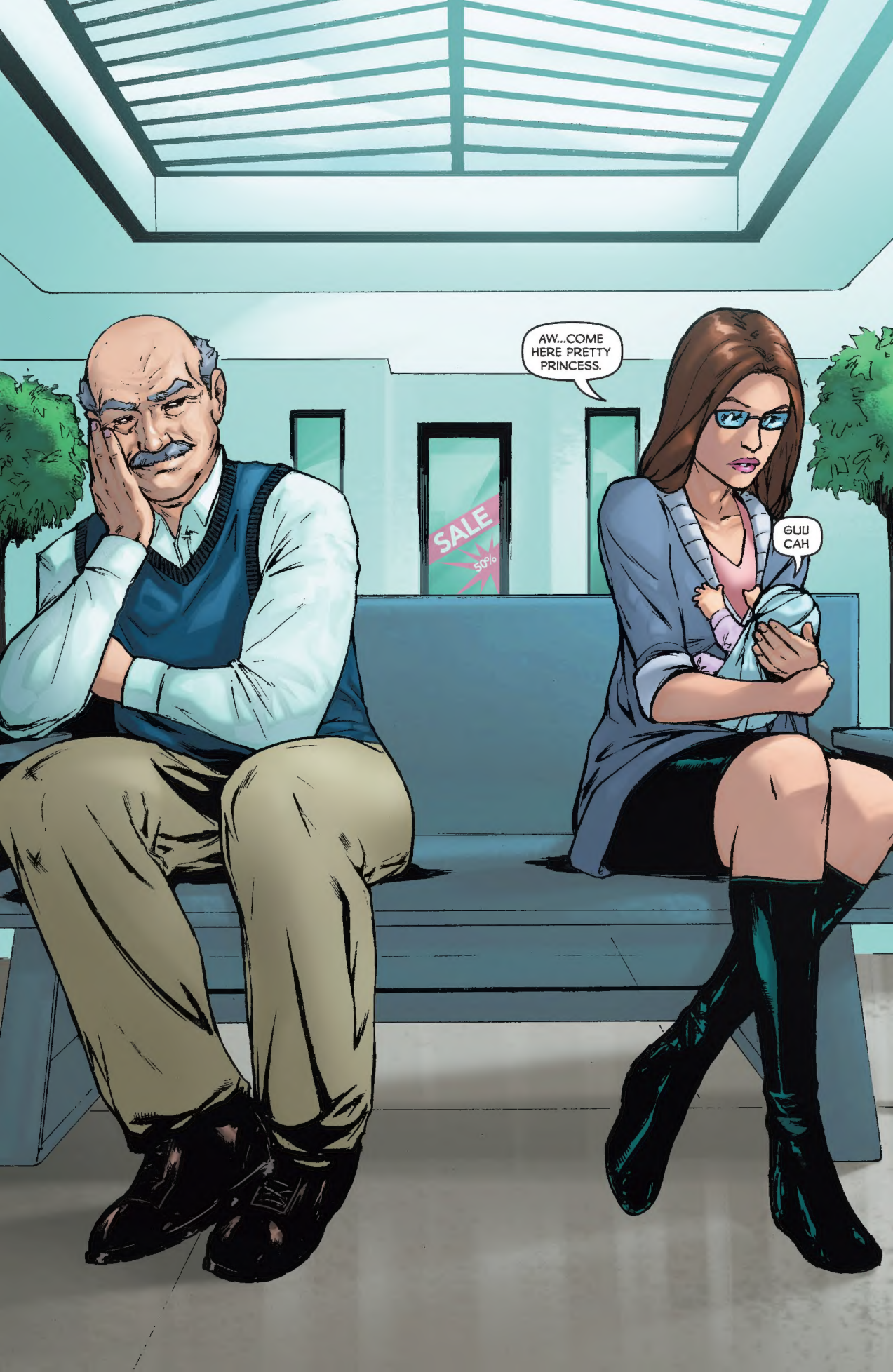
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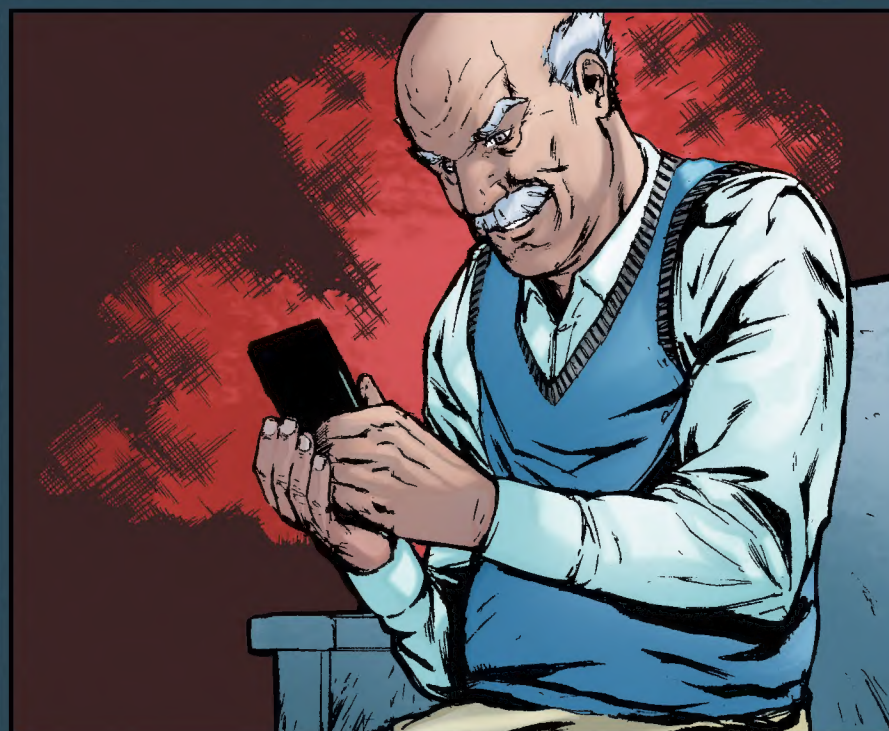
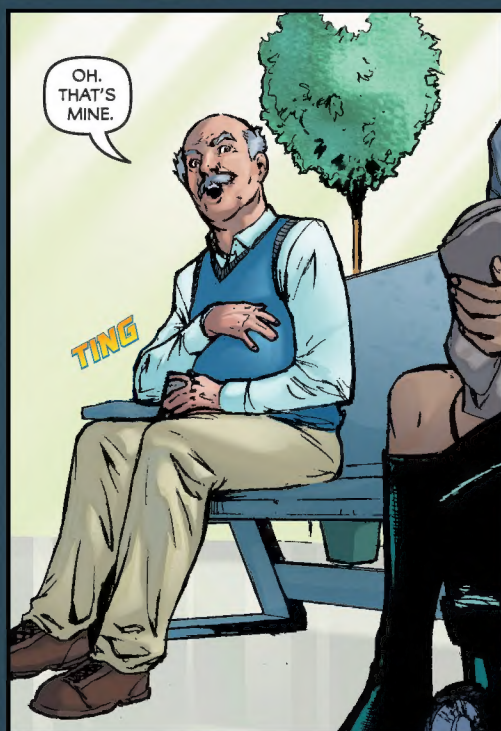
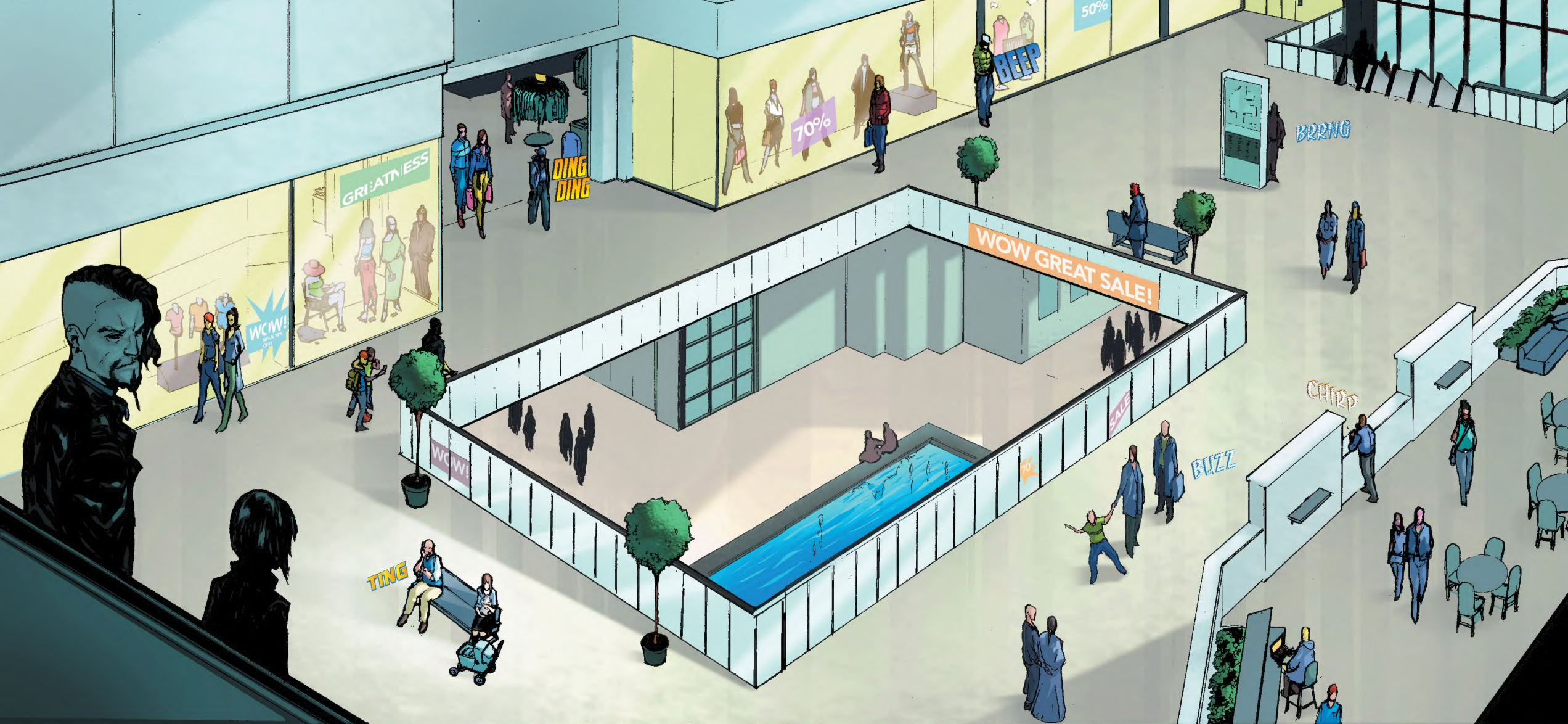
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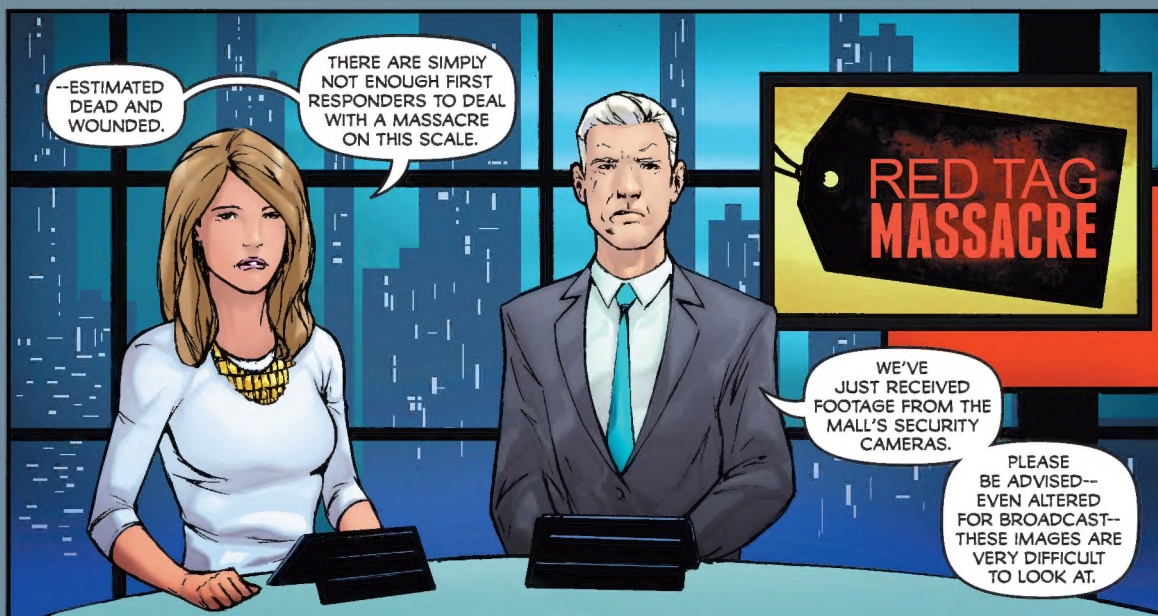


AW...COME
HERE PRETTY
PRINCESS.

GUU
CAH

SALE
50%





--ESTIMATED
DEAD AND
WOUNDED.

THERE ARE SIMPLY
NOT ENOUGH FIRST
RESPONDERS TO DEAL
WITH A MASSACRE
ON THIS SCALE.

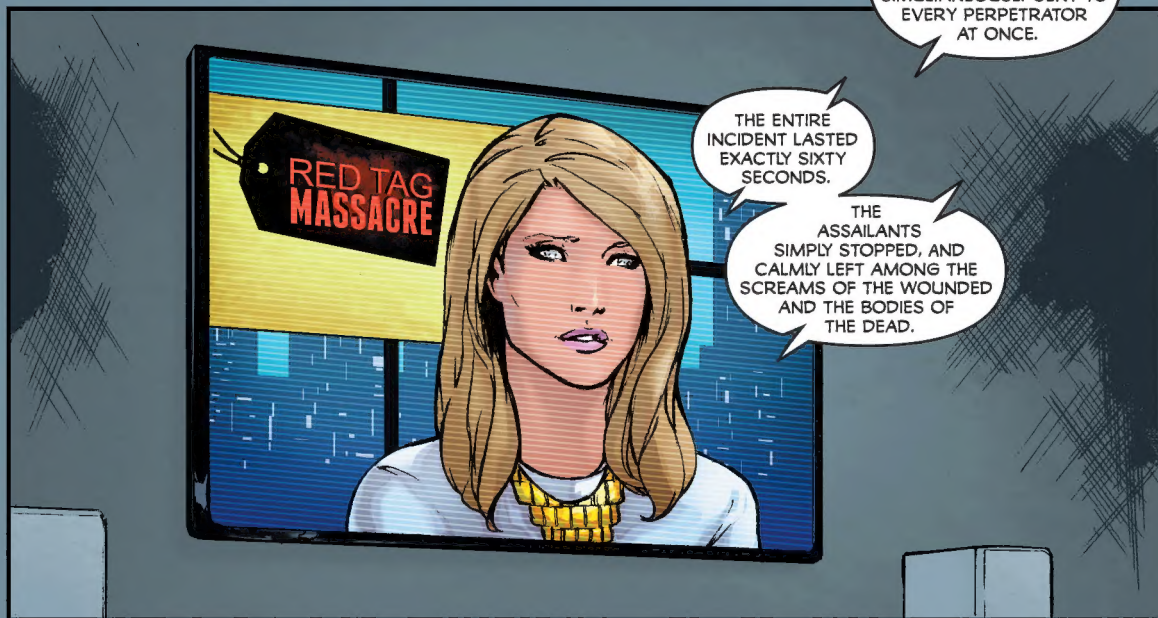
WE'VE
JUST RECEIVED
FOOTAGE FROM THE
MALL'S SECURITY
CAMERAS.

PLEASE
BE ADVISED--
EVEN ALTERED
FOR BROADCAST--
THESE IMAGES ARE
VERY DIFFICULT
TO LOOK AT.



AUTHORITIES
BELIEVE THERE
MAY HAVE BEEN
ONE HUNDRED
PERPETRATORS.

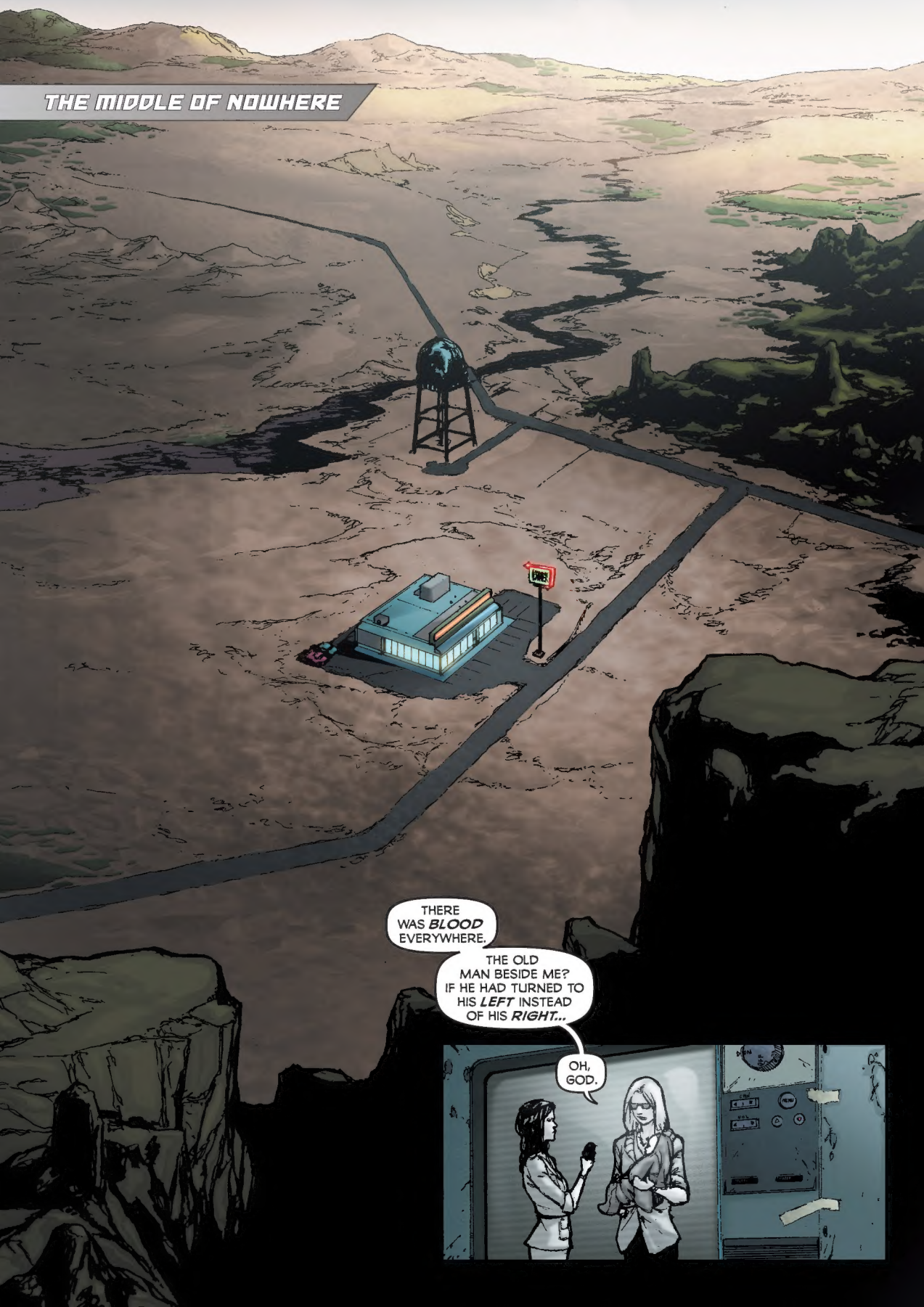
SECURITY
FOOTAGE SHOWS
THE INCITING INCIDENT
MAY HAVE BEEN A TEXT
SIMULTANEOUSLY SENT TO
EVERY PERPETRATOR
AT ONCE.



THE ENTIRE
INCIDENT LASTED
EXACTLY SIXTY
SECONDS.

THE
ASSAILANTS
SIMPLY STOPPED, AND
CALMLY LEFT AMONG THE
SCREAMS OF THE WOUNDED
AND THE BODIES OF
THE DEAD.

THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE

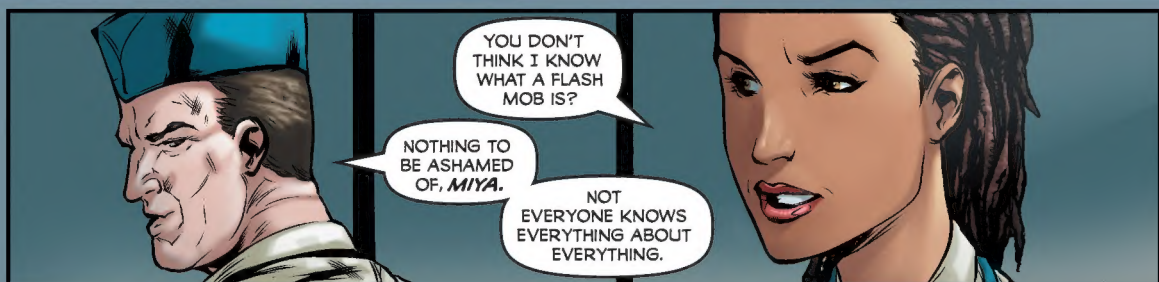


THERE
WAS **BLOOD**
EVERYWHERE.

THE OLD
MAN BESIDE ME?
IF HE HAD TURNED
TO HIS **LEFT** INSTEAD
OF HIS **RIGHT**...

OH,
GOD.









NOM NOM
NOM.

DOWN,
BOY.



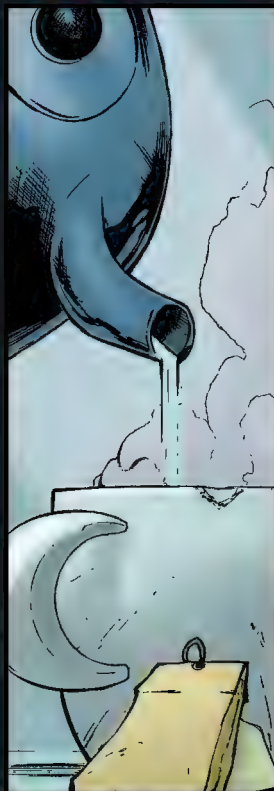
EVENING,
MA'AM.

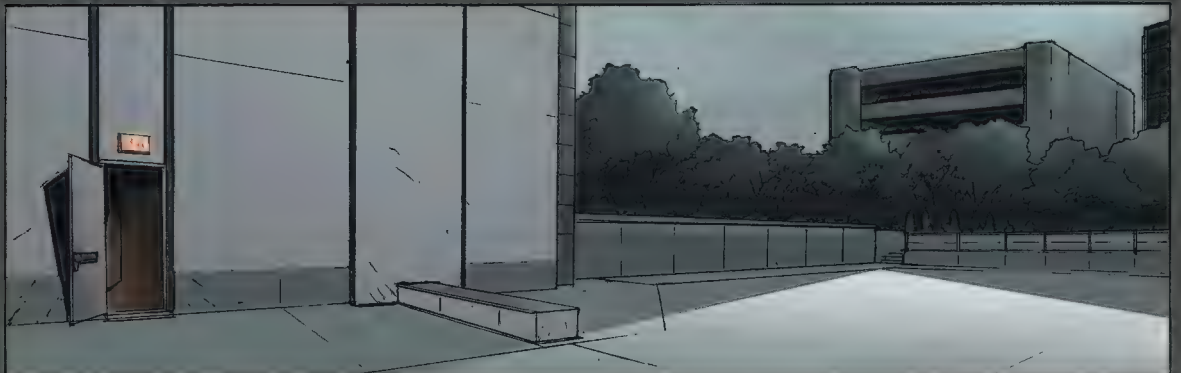


WHAT CAN I
GET FOR YOU
TONIGHT?



TEA.
PLEASE.





**I AM AN ASSASSIN.
A FREELANCER.**

I WAS THERE
TO EXECUTE
A CONTRACT.

I ARRIVED
TOO LATE.





YEAH.

RIGHT.

YOU NEED
TO FINISH YOUR
DRINK AND GO
ON THE HOUSE.

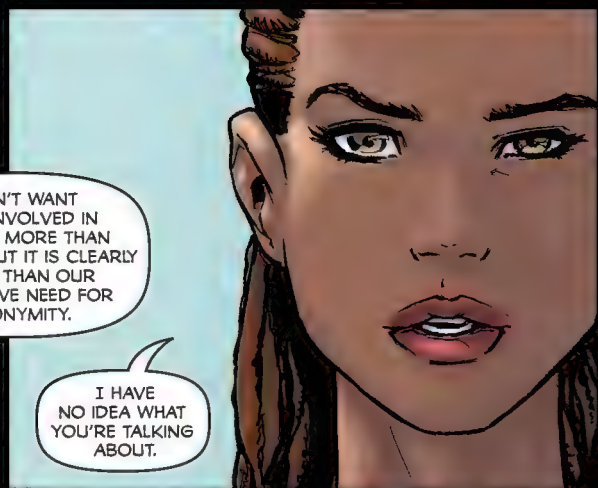


WHEN
I LEAVE I'LL BE
BRINGING YOU
WITH ME.

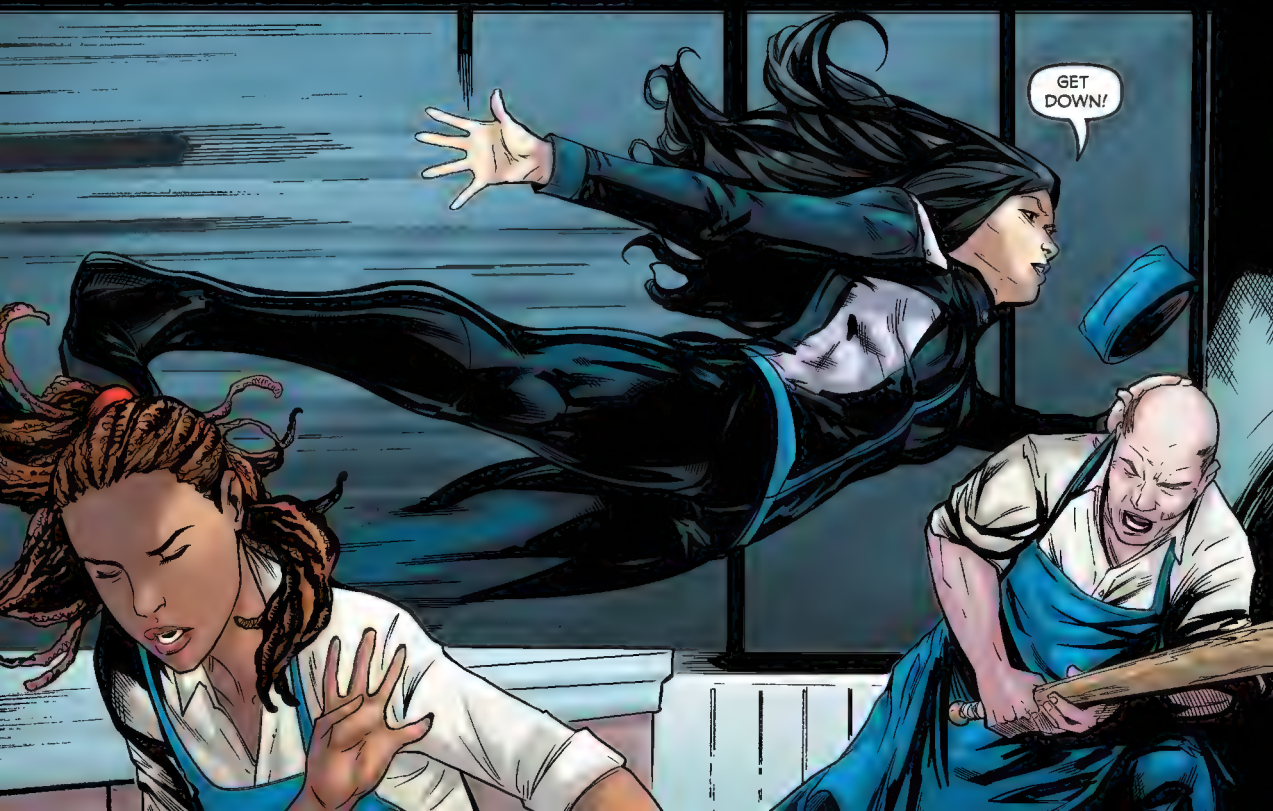
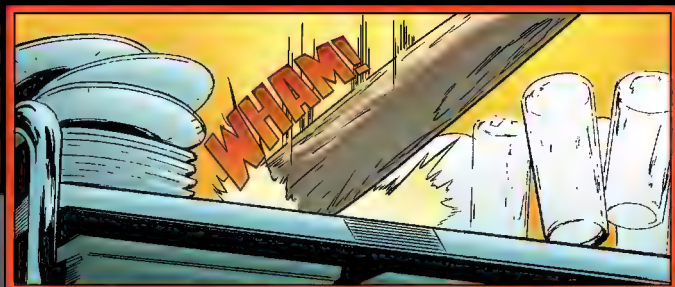


I UNDERSTAND
YOU HAVE A
VERY SPECIFIC SET
OF SKILLS THAT
I LACK.

I DON'T WANT
TO BE INVOLVED IN
THIS ANY MORE THAN
YOU DO-- BUT IT IS CLEARLY
BIGGER THAN OUR
RESPECTIVE NEED FOR
ANONYMITY.



I HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
YOU'RE TALKING
ABOUT.







PLEASEGOD
PLEASEGOD PLEASEGOD
PLEASEGOD--

SHHHH.





SLICE

THUD!

GURGLE



I'LL DO MY BEST TO PROTECT YOU.

WHA-- ?! WHAT DO YOU MEAN?





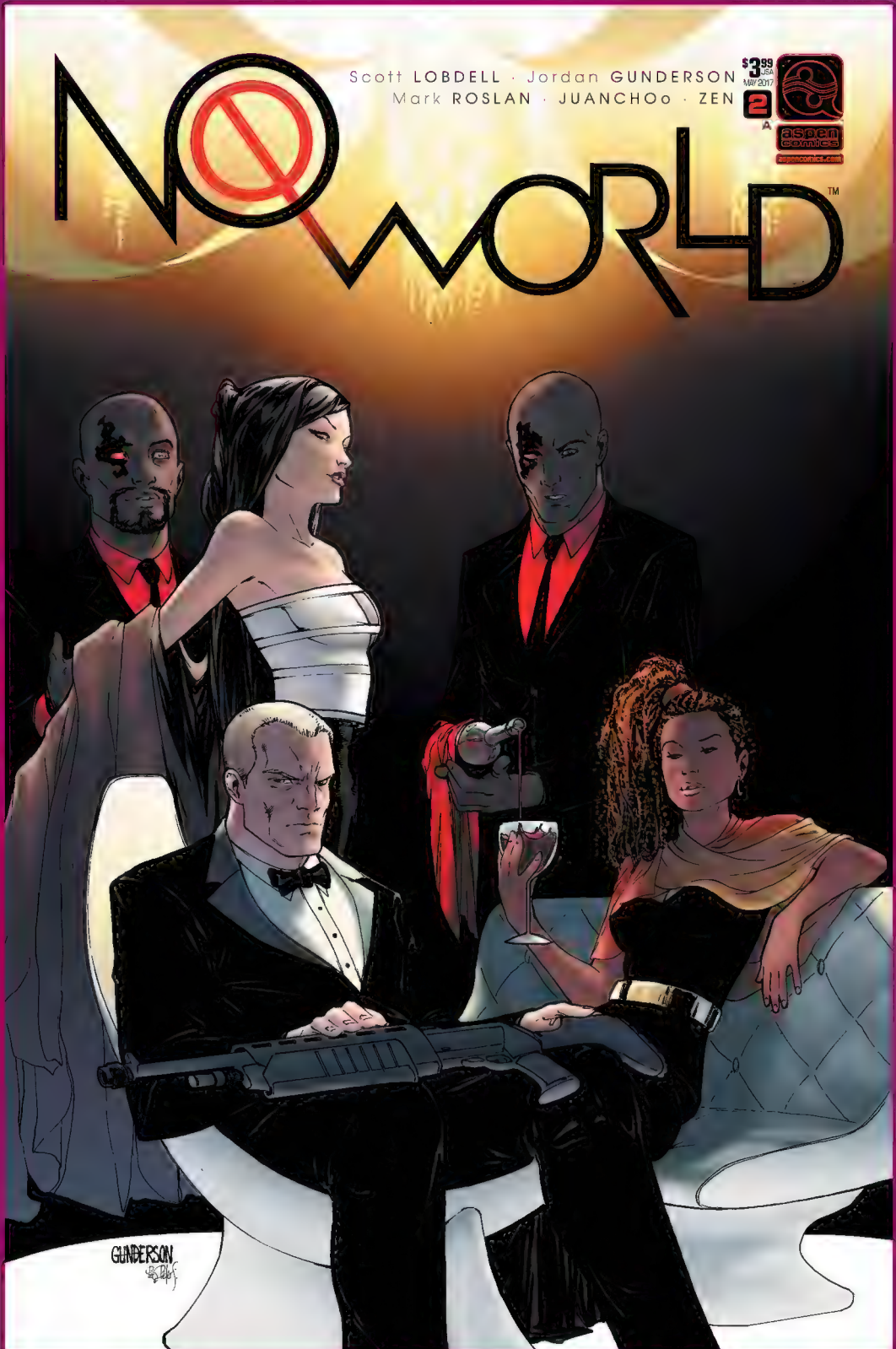




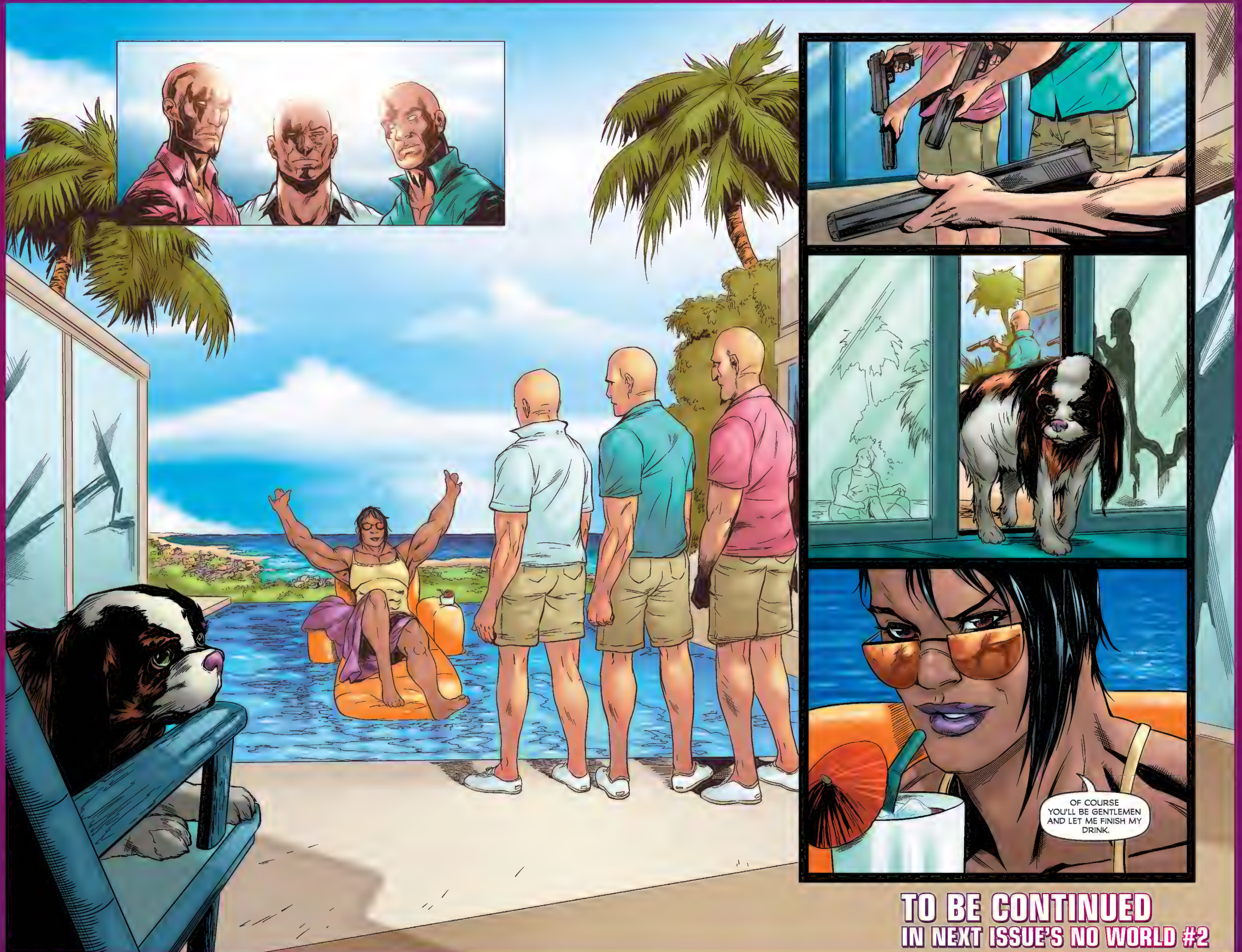
LADIES.
DID I MISS
ANYTHING?

TO BE
CONTINUED

NEXT ISSUE:



Scott LOBDELL | Jordan GUNDERSON
Mark ROSLAN | JUANCHOo | Zen



Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
Charlie MOK - JUANCHOO - ZEN

#2
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VOL. 1
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NO WORLD



GUNDERSON
2006

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#2
OF 6



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VOL. 1
COVER B

NO WORLD



ASPEN COMICS PRESENTS:

NO WORLD™

PART 2 of 5

A deadly massacre erupted within a suburban mall, with over one hundred perpetrators committing heinous acts of murder and violence. Meanwhile, Executive Assistant Iris, an assassin of steadfast resolve, visits a seemingly random diner to relay her part in the mall slaughter, and recruit the waitress Miya to a call of arms. Yet, her sudden arrival is interrupted by a series of even more shocking discoveries—a horde of gun-toting men looking to ambush the diner, the reveal of Miya's wings during the attack, and the return of Dellec from beyond the grave...

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Lobdell
writer

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Gunderson & Marco
pencils **Renna**
pg. 13

Charlie **Mok**
& Mark **Roslan**
digital inks

JUANCHO
colors

Zen
letters

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by JOHN STARR



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NO WORLD™ created by SCOTT LOBDELL

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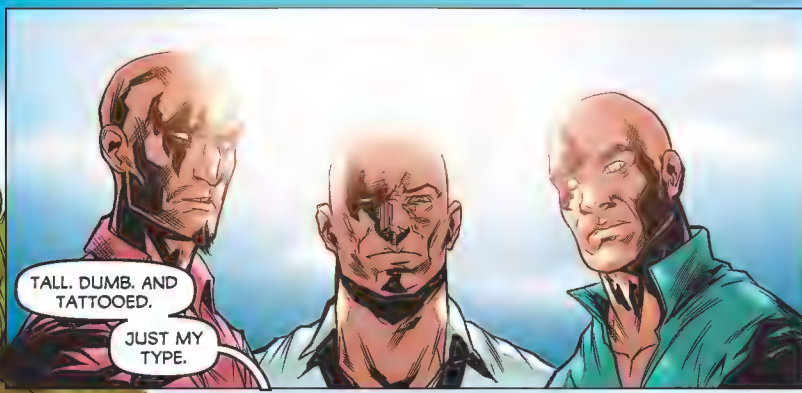
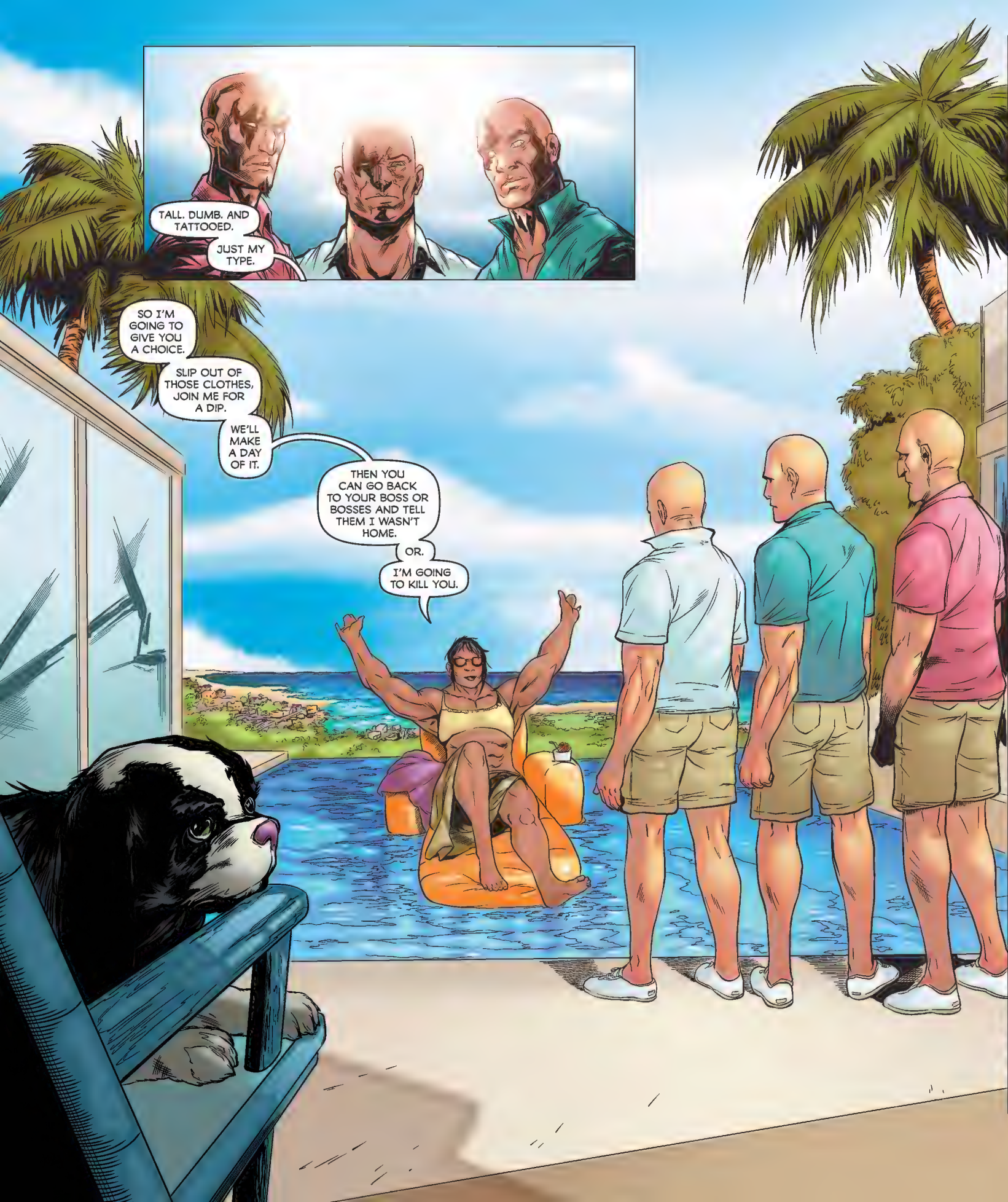
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YESTERDAY.

I'M SURE
THERE'S A
REASON YOU'RE
STANDING IN
MY SUN.

BUT I'LL
BE DAMNED IF
I CAN THINK
OF ONE.





TALL, DUMB, AND
TATTOOED.
JUST MY
TYPE.

SO I'M
GOING TO
GIVE YOU
A CHOICE.

SLIP OUT OF
THOSE CLOTHES,
JOIN ME FOR
A DIP.

WE'LL
MAKE
A DAY
OF IT.

THEN YOU
CAN GO BACK
TO YOUR BOSS OR
BOSSES AND TELL
THEM I WASN'T
HOME.

OR.
I'M GOING
TO KILL YOU.



XAIO.
INSIDE.
MOMMA
NEEDS TO
GET BUSY.

MYIP?



OF COURSE
YOU'LL BE GENTLEMEN...
AND LET ME FINISH MY
DRINK?





M-MIYA...
WINGS?

LONG
STORY,
HANK.

A FEW
THOUSAND
YEARS
LONG.

REST.
WE'LL TALK
LATER.

NO, YOU
WON'T.

THE
THREE OF
US NEED TO
BE GONE FIVE
MINUTES
AGO--

--BEFORE
THOSE *SHADES*
ARRIVE WITH
BACK-UP.

THIS
MAN IS
RIGHT.

NAME'S
DELLEC.

THOSE
CREATURES
ARE AFTER
US.

IF WE
STAY HERE
WE'RE PUTTING
YOUR FRIEND
AT RISK.



SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO.



--YOU
DOING?

OH.

MY
BUILDING?

I CAN'T
TELEPORT TOO
FAR WITHOUT
A-- GAK!

ENOUGH.



TELL ME
WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON
HERE-- NOW.

CAN'T...
TALK.

MIYA, YOU
MIGHT NOT WANT
TO KILL HIM *UNTIL*
AFTER HE TELLS
US MORE ABOUT
THESE "SHADES".

I DON'T
LIKE YOU,
IRIS--

PWAH!

--ANY
MORE THAN
I LIKE HIM!

BAP!





THICKE TOWER. MIAMI, FLORIDA.



THICKE,
WHAT A--
PLEASANT
SURPRISE.

MY NAME
IS ON THE
BUILDING,
SABINE--

--HOW MUCH OF
A SURPRISE CAN IT
ACTUALLY BE?



IT'S NICE
TO HAVE YOU
BACK, SIR.

I MEAN,
MA'AM.

MA'AM'SIR?

WILL YOU BE
STAYING LONG,
SIRMA'AM?

SIR.



"SIR"?
DO I
LOOK LIKE
A "SIR" TO
YOU?

NO?



THAN!

SIGH I
GUESS WE'RE
DOING THIS.



LISTEN UP,
EVERYONE--
I ONLY WANT
TO SAY THIS
ONCE.

I GET IT.
YOU MET ME
AS A GUY.

I HIRED
YOU WHEN I
WAS GUY.

HECK, I
MADE MY
FORTUNE
AS A GUY.

THE TRUTH IS--
I WAS NEVER REALLY
COMFORTABLE *BEING* A
GUY. NOT FOR A DAY.

SO I
CHANGED.
NO--

--I *BECAME*
THE LOVELY LADY
YOU SEE BEFORE
YOU.

WHO-- GET
THIS-- IS GOING
TO *KICK* YOUR
ASS IF YOU DON'T
ALL GET BACK
TO WORK.

ANY
QUESTIONS?



HOW ARE
WE SUPPOSED
TO ADDRESS
YOU?

THICKE.
SAME AS
ALWAYS.

WHAT CAN
WE DO FOR
YOU TODAY,
MA'AM?

YOU
CAN *NEVER*
SAY "MA'AM"
AGAIN.

I'M YOUR
BOSS NOT YOUR
GRANDMOMMA.



FOR NOW I WANT TO KNOW
WHY THE COWBOY SENT
PEOPLE AROUND
TO KILL ME.

IMAGINE MY
SURPRISE.

WE'RE ON
IT, THICKE.

PARDNER
CO?



THIS IS YOUR APARTMENT, REALLY?

I FIGURED YOU PEOPLE WOULD LIVE A LITTLE MORE... EXTRAVAGANTLY.

YEAH, YOU WINGED WARRIOR MAGIC TYPES.

YOU KNOW, "POWER CORRUPTS" AND ALL THAT CRAP.

"YOU PEOPLE"?

OUR FRIEND IS JUST BEING CAUTIOUS, MIYA.

WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING HE HAS A RIGHT TO BE SKEPTICAL.



NEITHER OF YOU ARE MY FRIEND.

YOU HAVE FIVE MINUTES TO SAY WHAT YOU NEED TO THEN GET THE HELL OUT.



I'M CURIOUS HOW YOU LEARNED SHE AND I WERE IN DANGER.

NICE EGO.

THIS ISN'T ABOUT YOU.



I ANSWER TO A HIGHER AUTHORITY.



IT WAS 4
WHILE AGO.

WHEN I
WAS ALIVE.

IT WAS ONLY ONE
SERIAL KILLER.

IF I'M BEING HONEST I'D
TELL YOU I WAS TEMPTED TO
THROW HIM OFF THE ROOF--



--BUT THE MATTER
WAS TAKEN OUT OF
MY HANDS.

WITH A STRONG
BREEZE.

THAT IS WHAT
I WITNESSED
AT THE MALL--



--THOUGH IT WAS
A MULTITUDE.

YOU'RE SAYING
THESE PEOPLE
ARE USING THE
SAME MODE OF
TRANSPORT?



YOU SEPARATELY
TRACKED ME HERE
BECAUSE YOU
THOUGHT MAGIC
IS INVOLVED-- ?

I DID,
YES.

IT'S A
LOT WORSE
THAN THAT,
LADIES.

WHAT
YOU SAW
TONIGHT?

SOMEONE--
SOME ORGANIZATION--
HAS MANAGED TO REVERSE
ENGINEER THAT MAGIC...

...THROUGH
TECHNOLOGY.



I'VE BEEN...
AROUND FOR A
LONG WHILE.

MARRYING
MAGIC AND TECH
IS LIKE TRYING
TO WED NIGHT
AND DAY.

I WOULDN'T
BE HERE IF THAT
WAS TRUE.

THINK
ABOUT THE
CHANGE IN THE
BALANCE OF
POWER IN THE
WORLD--

--IF
CORPORATIONS
CAN START
MANUFACTURING
AND PATENTING
MAGIC.

WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN YOU CAN PAY
FOR GOOD AND A LITTLE
MORE FOR EVIL? WE
CAN'T ALLOW THAT KIND
OF POWER TO GET
INTO THE HANDS OF,
WELL...ANYONE.



FINE.

I NEED
TEN MINUTES
TO FIX THE MESS
YOU TWO MADE
OF MY LIFE.

MORE
THAN
FAIR.



SHE'S
A LITTLE
INTENSE,
NO?

WHEN
DID YOU STOP
BEING HUMAN,
DELLEC...

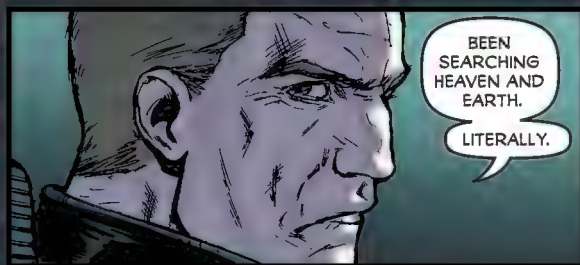
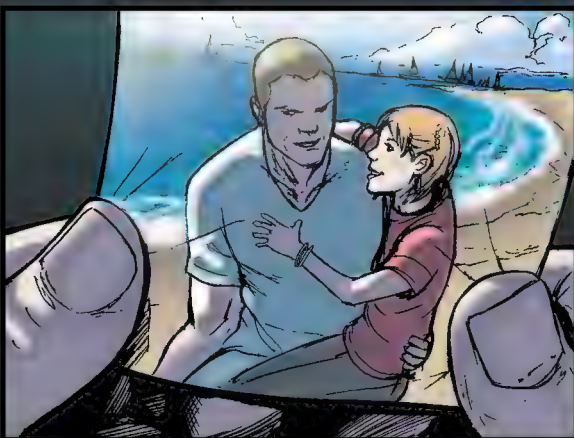


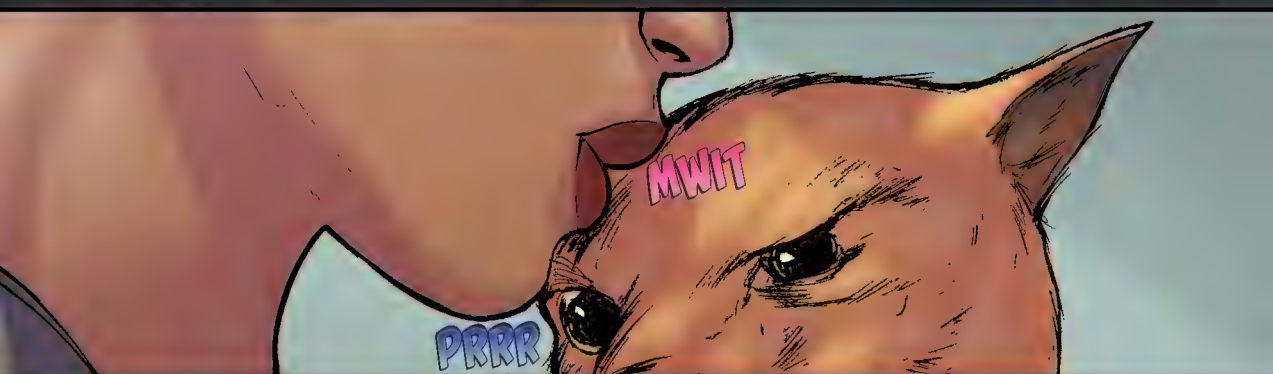
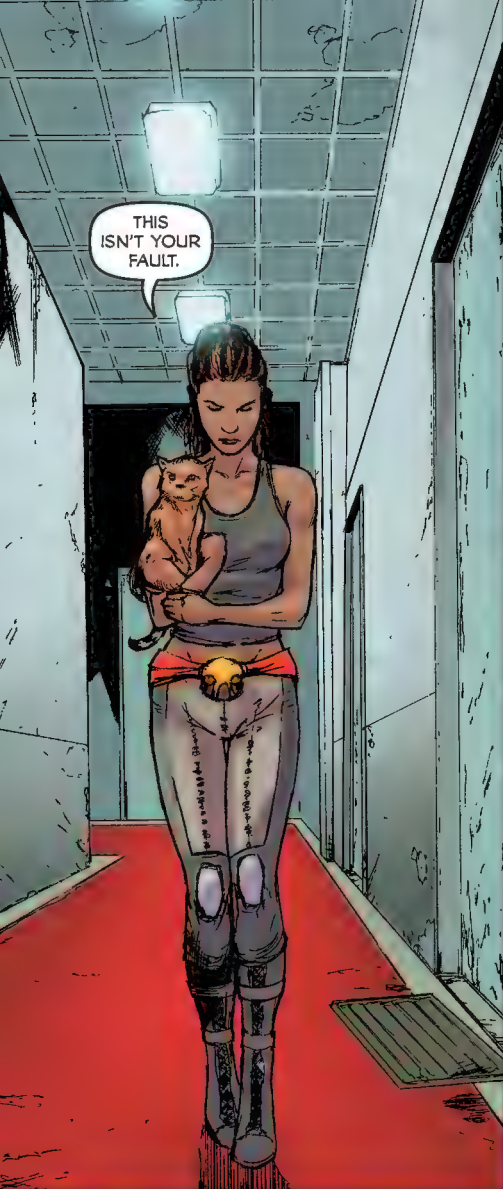
...OR
HAVE YOU
ALWAYS BEEN
AN ASS?

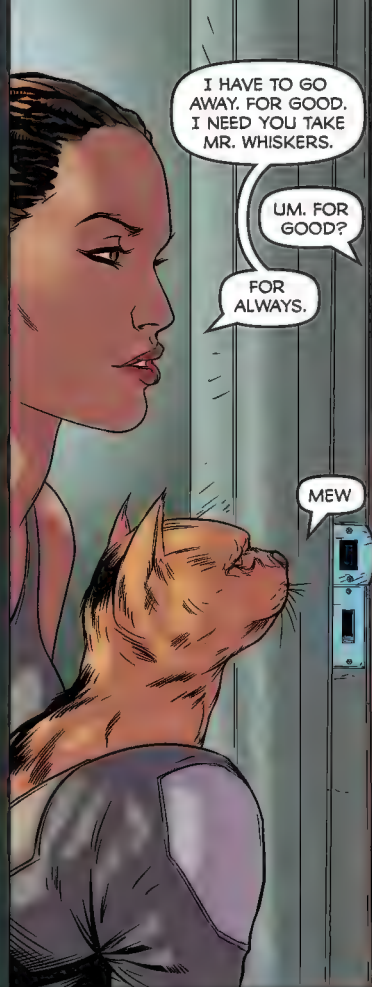
AS IN
SHORT FOR
ASSASSIN?

TOUCHÉ.









TOKYO, JAPAN.





COME ON,
NOT *YOU*
TOO.

PLEASE *DO*
NOT *START*
ON ME RIGHT NOW--
I CAN'T *DEAL*
WITH IT!

TO BE
CONTINUED

Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
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#3
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GUNDERSON
JUANCHO

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ASPEN COMICS PRESENTS:

NO WORLD

PART 3 of 5

Thicke, a high-powered CEO, found her poolside suntan interrupted by another fellow entrepreneur known as "Partner Bob," who sent a posse of gunmen to end her relaxing retreat—as well as her life. However, their attack was short-lived, as Thicke surprisingly mowed them down first. Meanwhile, Dellec, Iris and Miya collectively, although all reluctantly, agreed to team up in order to discover the source of the manufactured evil popping up all around them. Yet, one scientist shockingly made his own discovery, as his research led to a startling change in his anatomy...

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Charlie **Mok**
& Mark **Roslan**
digital inks

JUANCHO
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Zen
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Mark **Roslan**, Peter **Steigerwald**, Gabe **Carrasco** —design & production



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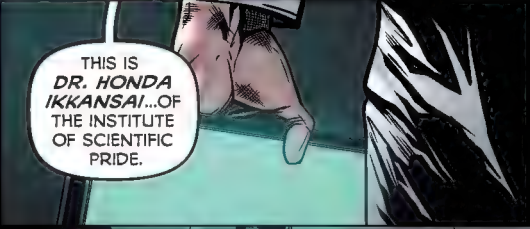
DEEP
BREATHS.

SIX MONTHS AGO.

SOMEWHERE IN TOKYO.



LET'S
MAKE SOME
HISTORY.



THIS IS
**DR. HONDA
IKKANSAI**...OF
THE INSTITUTE
OF SCIENTIFIC
PRIDE.



I AM
STARING AT
THE DAWN
OF TIME--

--AND
THE FACE
OF THE
FUTURE--

--AT
THE SAME
TIME.

IF YOU MIGHT
ALLOW ME SOME VERY
UNSCIENTIFIC ANALYSIS--
I MIGHT BE LOOKING AT
THE END OF MANKIND
AS WE HAVE COME TO
DEFINE OURSELVES.



THIS "TECHNOLOGY"--
IF YOU CAN CALL IT THAT--
WAS EITHER CREATED OR FOUND
BY THE SUB-OCEANIC RACE
KNOWN AS **THE BLUE**.

UNTIL
RECENTLY, THE
EXISTENCE OF THESE
PEOPLE WERE THE
STUFF OF URBAN
LEGENDS.

CURRENT
ADVANCEMENTS
IN OUR TECHNOLOGY
HAS ALLOWED US TO
EXPLORE THE DARKEST
DEPTHS OF THE
WORLD--

--UNLOCKING
EARTH'S OLDEST
MYSTERIES--

--BUT HONESTLY,
NOTHING COULD
HAVE PREPARED
US FOR THIS.

IS IT A
WEAPON?

I'M AFRAID WE
NEED TO FIND
OUT SOONER
THAN LATER.

CLICK

YAAAAAWH.

IF I COULD
CHARGE FOR ALL
THIS OVERTIME,
I'D BE RICH.

? A...
PROXIMITY
ALERT?

PTING!

WHAT DOES
THAT EVEN
MEAN?

AAAAAAAAAAAAA!



TONIGHT.

ABOVE THE PACIFIC OCEAN.



WE
ARE SO
SCREWED.



GOMEN-NASAI!

WHAT
THE HELL,
IRIS?!

I'M SORRY,
DELLEC.
NIGHTMARES.



IT HAPPENS WHEN YOU'VE
SPENT A LIFETIME KILLING
PEOPLE.

EVEN
THOSE WHO
DESERVE IT.



YOU'RE
TELLING ME.

SOMETIMES I
WONDER WHY
WE'RE TRYING TO
SAVE HUMANITY
AT ALL.



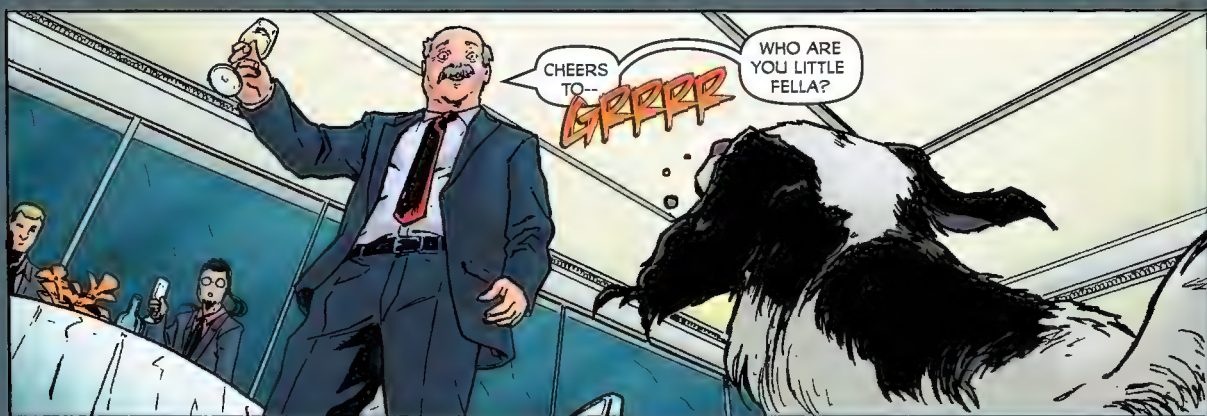
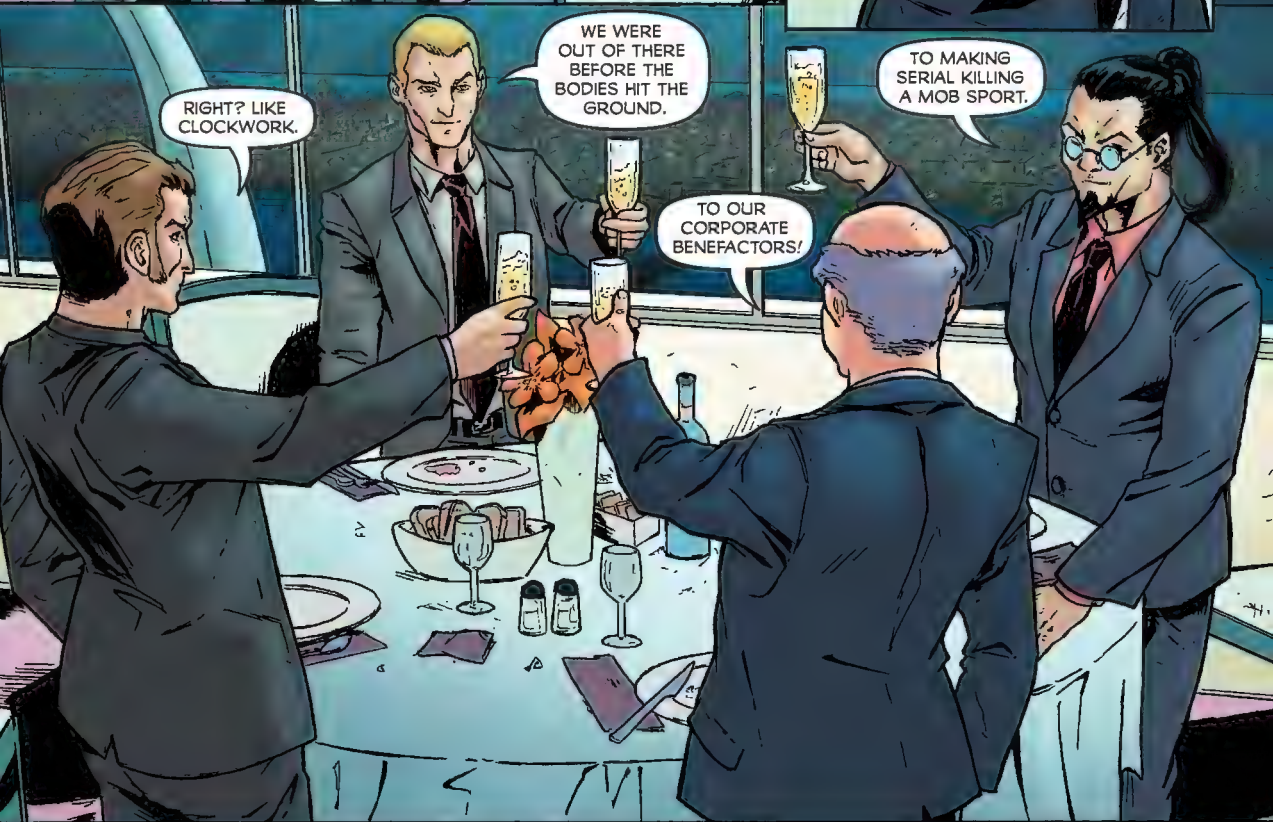
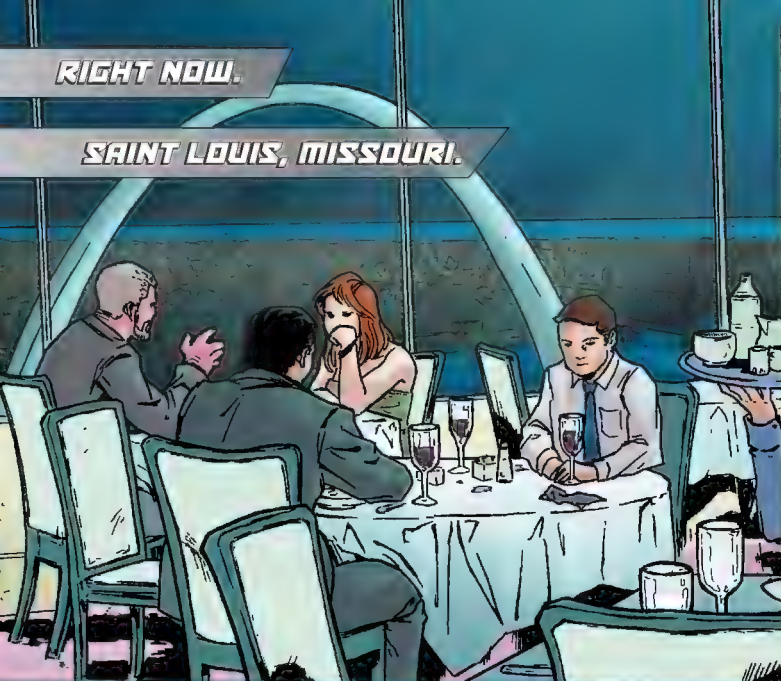
IF YOU
TWO FELT THAT
WAY YOU SHOULD
HAVE JUST LEFT
ME TO MY QUIET
DINER JOB--

--INSTEAD
OF DRAGGING
ME ALONG ON
YOUR MAGIC
QUEST.

WE HAVE A
PROBLEM.

RIGHT NOW.

SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI.





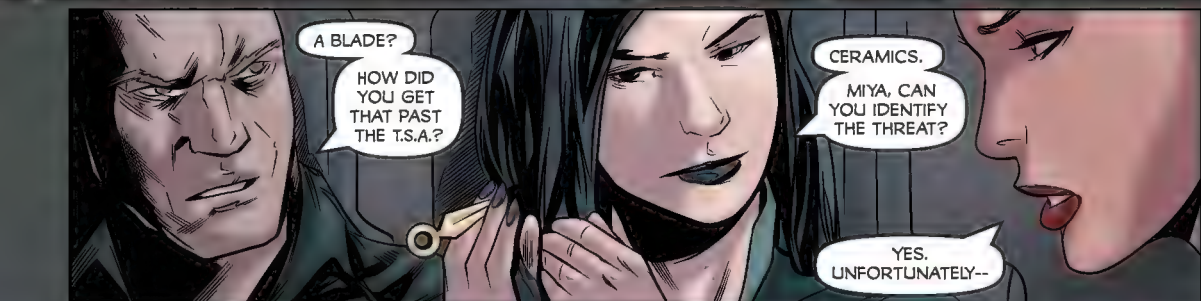


THERE IS A GREAT EVIL ON THIS PLANE.

I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES.

OR MAYBE YOU'RE JUST NOT COMFORTABLE WHEN **YOU'RE** NOT THE ONE DOING THE ACTUAL FLYING?

DELLEC. YOU'RE NOT HELPING.



A BLADE?
HOW DID YOU GET THAT PAST THE T.S.A.?

CERAMICS.
MIYA, CAN YOU IDENTIFY THE THREAT?

YES.
UNFORTUNATELY--



--IT IS EVERYWHERE.

EVERYONE.



YOUR WINGS-- ?

THE LUXURY OF DISCRETION IS NO LONGER AN OPTION, IRIS!

SHHHHRRRR!



I WON'T ARGUE WITH THAT POINT.

THIS IS INSANE. I DON'T MIND KICKING SHADE ASS-- BUT THESE PEOPLE ARE CLEARLY **POSSESSED**.

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE FENDING OFF THIS GREAT EVIL, DELLEC--

--INSTEAD WE'RE BURNING DOWN DINERS AND BEATING UP INNOCENT PEOPLE WHO AREN'T IN CONTROL OF THEIR OWN ACTIONS.

YEAH, WELL. MOTIVATION NOT WITHSTANDING...

...WE'RE GOING TO BE DEAD JUST THE SAME WHETHER THEY MEAN IT OR NOT.



THERE ARE SIMPLY TOO MANY PEOPLE HERE--

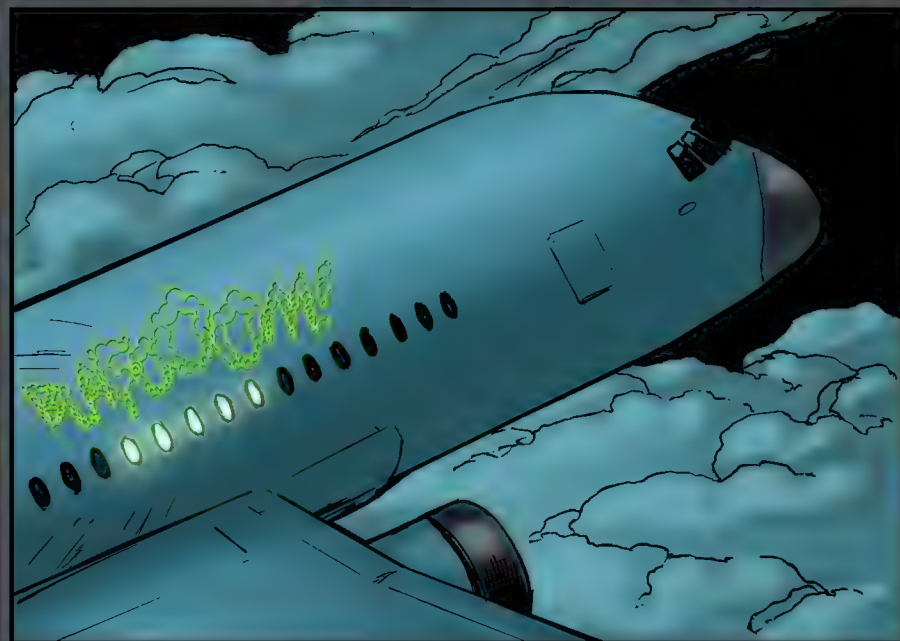
--ALL OF THEM **DETERMINED** WE DON'T MAKE IT TO TOKYO.



FINGERS CROSSED EVERYBODY...

IF YOU KILL **ANY** OF THESE PEOPLE, DELLEC-- YOU DEAL WITH ME.

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH...







«ARE YOU
SERIOUSLY GOING
TO STAND THERE AND
PRETEND YOU HAD
NOTHING TO DO
WITH THIS?»*

ENGLISH,
EINSTEIN.

RIGHT.
SORRY.

ARE YOU
SERIOUSLY GOING
TO STAND THERE AND
PRETEND YOU HAD
NOTHING TO DO
WITH THIS?

*TRANSLATED
FROM THE
LANGUAGE
OF THE BLUE.



UM. WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?

WE JUST
GOT HERE.
LIKE, TEN
SECONDS
AGO.

IDIOT.



OH.
GOOD.

SORRY,
I JUST
ASSUMED.

MAN THIS
HELMET IS HOT.
WOULD ANYONE
MIND IF I TAKE
IT OFF?

NOT
AT ALL.

THEN WHY
DO YOU
WEAR IT?



HONESTLY,
I PROBABLY
WOULDN'T.

BUT THE
WHOLE BIO-ARMOR
MANIFESTS WHENEVER
THERE IS TROUBLE
AROUND.



I SAW
ON THE NEWS A
HIGH PITCH SQUEAL
EMPTIED THE STREETS
OF PEOPLE ABOUT
TEN MINUTES
AGO.

I JUST
FIGURED IT
WAS YOU
GUYS.



TEN MINUTES
AGO WE WERE
ON A FLIGHT ON
THE WAY HERE.

COULD
IT BE YOUR
ADVANCED
TECHNOLOGY
RESPONDED
TO THE SAME
THREAT--

--THAT
TRIGGERED
MIYA'S INNATE
MAGIC?

UM.
MAYBE.

BUT WHAT
"THREAT" ARE
WE TALKING
ABOUT?

THE ONE
RIGHT BEHIND
YOU. WE NEED TO
BE READY FOR
ANYTHING...



...EXCEPT
A SMALL
PRIVATE ARMY
APPEARING
OUT OF THIN
AIR.

AS AN
EXAMPLE!



AS PER
OUR ORDERS-- I
DON'T WANT ONE
OF THEM LEFT
STANDING.

KILL
THEM,
Y'ALL!



HOW IS
THAT EVEN
POSSIBLE?

ASKS THE
KID WEARING
CORAL BODY
ARMOR.

FAIR
POINT.



OKAY, *THAT*
IS PRETTY
IMPRESSIVE.

REALLY?

THANK
YOU. JUST
SOMETHING
I THREW
TOGETHER.

GUYS?
WHERE DID
IRIS GO?!

PL-TING!

PL-TANG!

PL-TING!



ENOUGH! AIN'T
NO NEED TO KEEP
WASTING AMMUNITION
'TIL WE FIGURE HOW
TO PENETRATE
THAT WALL.

OR WE
COULD ALWAYS
TELEPORT MORE
IN. RIGHT?

JUST
SAYING.

THAT AIN'T
HARDLY THE...

...POINT?



MERCENARIES,
RIGHT?

YES.
WHY?



BECAUSE IT MAKES
YOU COMPLICIT IN
YOUR OWN VIOLENT
DEMISE.

IT MIGHT SEEM
LIKE A SMALL THING
TO YOU, BUT IT MAKES
ME SLEEP A LITTLE
EASIER AT NIGHT.



I'LL GIVE YOU
THE CHOICE
YOUR FRIENDS
DIDN'T HAVE.

SURRENDER.
OR DIE.

YOU *DO*
SEE THE *TANK*,
RIGHT?



TH-BUMP!

YES.
IT'S QUITE
SHINY.



SO
THIS WAS
MAYBE THE
SHORTEST
ALLIANCE
EVER.

ISN'T SHE
ON *YOUR*
SIDE?

I MEAN...
OUR SIDE?

YOURS?



THAT WAS GRATIFYING.

BUT WHOEVER WAS BEHIND THIS--

--AND THE SHOPPING MALL AND THE PLANE--

--ISN'T GOING TO STOP AT SHOWING OFF THEIR TECHNOLOGICAL APPROPRIATION OF MAGIC.

I THINK THERE IS ALREADY MORE TO IT THAN THAT.

THE MALL WAS A TEST.

THE PLANE WAS ABOUT TRYING TO KILL US.

BUT WHY NOT POSSESS **US** INSTEAD?

I BELIEVE IT IS YOU, MIYA.

THE MAGIC-- GENUINE MAGIC-- IS PROTECTING US. FOR NOW.



I'M GUESSING I SPEAK FOR EVERYONE WHEN I SAY--

I'M SICK OF BEING THE HUNTED INSTEAD OF THE HUNTER.

THOUGH I DON'T PRETEND TO KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT THIS DARK TECHNOLOGY TO TRACK IT TO ITS SOURCE.

ACTUALLY, JUST BEFORE YOU PEOPLE GOT HERE-- I THINK I FIGURED OUT EXACTLY WHERE THIS THREAT IS COMING FROM!

HALF THE WORLD AWAY,

SOMEWHERE IN LAS VEGAS...

DELEC
THOUGH I
DON'T PRETEND
TO KNOW ENOUGH
ABOUT THE DARK
TECHNOLOGY TO
TRACK IT TO ITS
SOURCE.

UNIDENTIFIED
ACTUALLY, JUST
BEFORE YOU PEOPLE
GOT HERE, I THINK I
FIGURED OUT EXACTLY
WHERE THIS THREAT
IS COMING FROM!

YAW!

THINGS ARE
ABOUT TO GET
REAL INTERESTING
'ROUND THESE
PARTS.

NEXT ISSUE:
*A Tale as
Old as Time*

Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
M. ROSLAN - JUANCHO - ZEN

#4



OF 6

aspen
comics

VOL. 1
COVER A

NO WORLD



GUNDERSON
JUANCHO



Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
Mark ROSLAN - JUANCHOO - ZEN

#4

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VOL. 1
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Scott LOBDELL • Jordan GUNDELL •
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adam
archer

Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
Mark ROSLAN - JUANCHO - ZEN

#4



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Noworld



ASPEN COMICS PRESENTS:

NO WORLD

PART 4 of 5

Dr. Honda Ikkansai discovered that experimenting on Blue technology could lead to some rather unexpected results—including the painful transformation of his own physiology. In St. Louis, Thicke began taking aim at the serial killers responsible for the flood of recent murder flash mobs. Meanwhile, Dellec, Iris and Miya's flight was overrun by possessed soldiers of evil forcing their unexpected teleportation to Tokyo, and an encounter with Ikkansai. After a brief standoff, the doctor revealed that he's learned the truth behind the manufactured evil threatening them all...

Scott
Lobdell
writer

Jordan
Gunderson & Giuseppe
pencils **Cafaro**
pgs 15-18

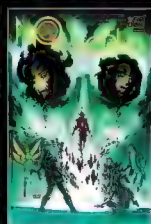
Mark **ROSLAN**
& Justice
digital inks

JUANCHO
colors

Zen
letters

Vince Hernandez, Gabe Carrasco —editors

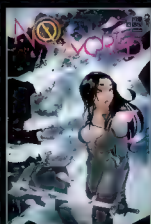
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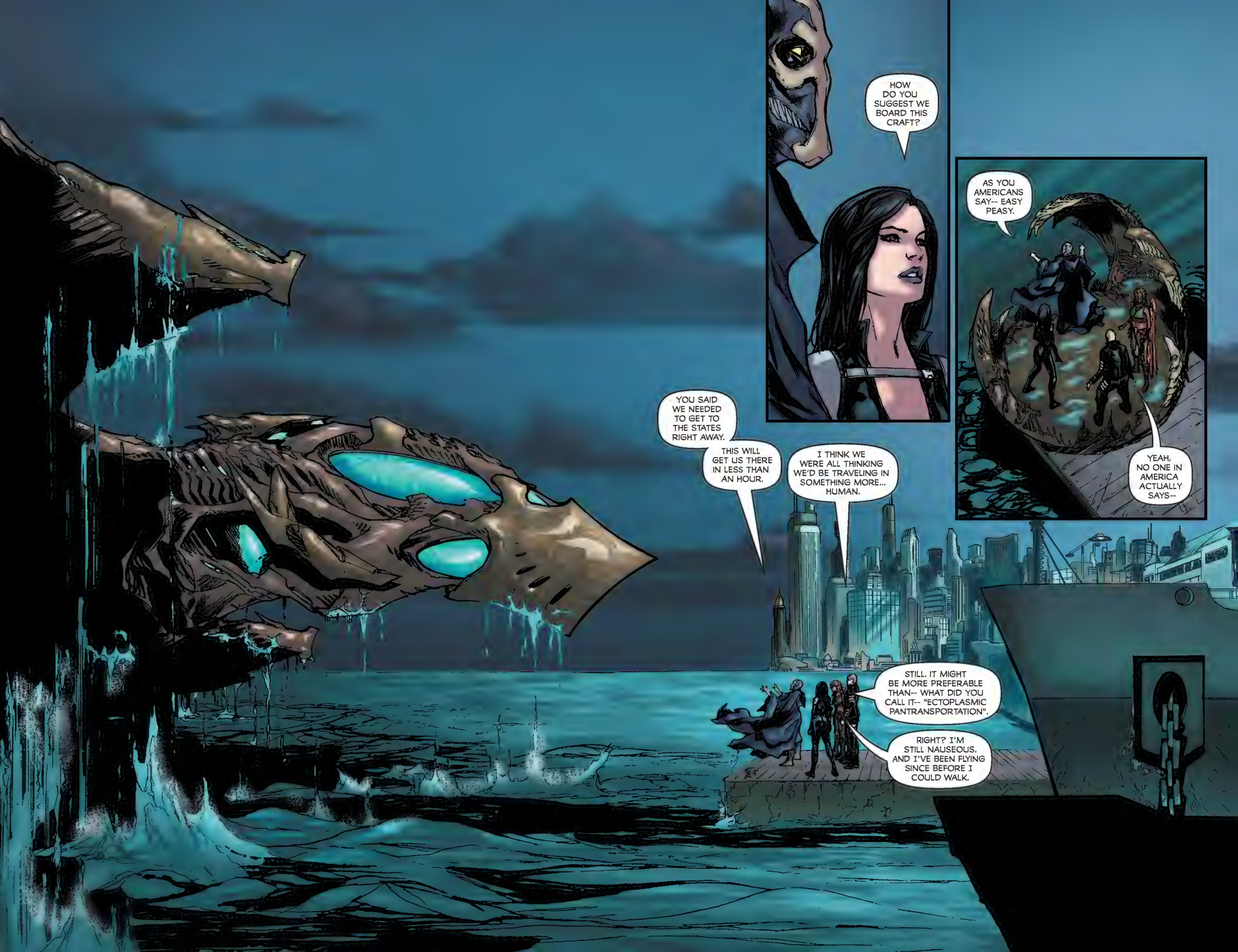
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SO-- WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?

COOL,
RIGHT?



HOW DO YOU SUGGEST WE BOARD THIS CRAFT?



AS YOU AMERICANS SAY-- EASY PEASY.

YEAH, NO ONE IN AMERICA ACTUALLY SAYS--

YOU SAID WE NEEDED TO GET TO THE STATES RIGHT AWAY.

THIS WILL GET US THERE IN LESS THAN AN HOUR.

I THINK WE WERE ALL THINKING WE'D BE TRAVELING IN SOMETHING MORE... HUMAN.

STILL, IT MIGHT BE MORE PREFERABLE THAN-- WHAT DID YOU CALL IT-- "ECTOPLASMIC PANTRANSPORTATION".

RIGHT? I'M STILL NAUSEOUS. AND I'VE BEEN FLYING SINCE BEFORE I COULD WALK.



--EASY...
...PEASY.

MAYBE
WE NEED TO
RETHINK HOW
WE'RE GOING
TO-- EH?

RELAX,
SIR.

WE'RE ALL
ALLIES HERE.
WE ALL BRING
SOMETHING TO
THE TABLE--

--AND WHAT I
BRING IS MY BOND
TO AN ANCIENT HIGH
TECH SHIP THAT
WAS OLD WHEN THE
WORLD WAS YOUNG.
(I'M GUESSING).

BRRRRR



STRAP IN
EVERYONE--

--THIS BABY
GOES FROM
FAST TO FREAKING
FAST IN SIX
SECONDS.



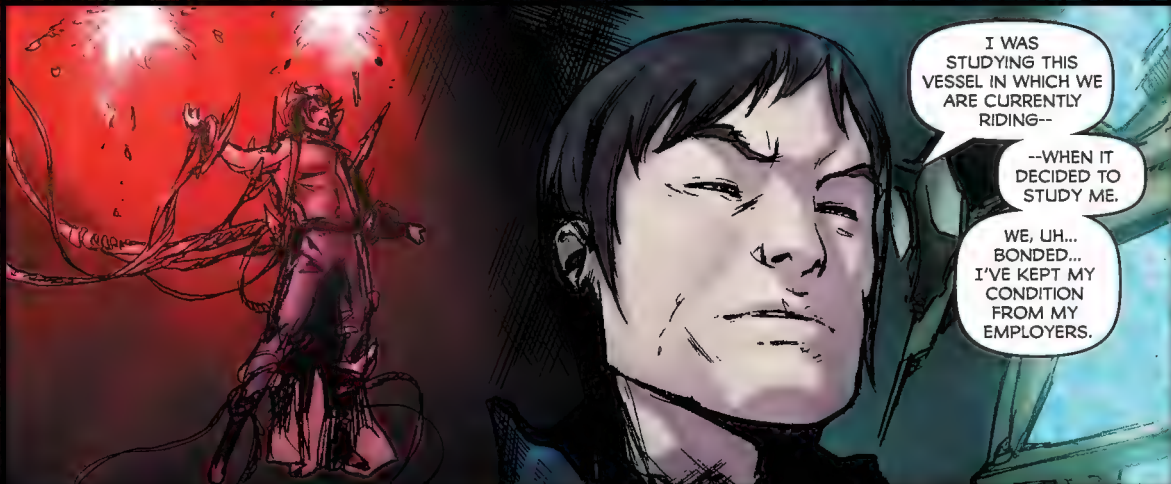


I SHOULD
EXPLAIN
MYSELF.

I'M
DR. HONDA
IKKANSAI OF
THE INSTITUTE OF
SCIENTIFIC
PRIDE.

THE
MULTI-NATIONAL
THINK TANK
DEDICATED
TO QUANTUM
MUNITIONS?

IT SOUNDS
SO NEFARIOUS
WHEN YOU SAY
IT LIKE THAT.



I WAS
STUDYING THIS
VESSEL IN WHICH WE
ARE CURRENTLY
RIDING--

--WHEN IT
DECIDED TO
STUDY ME.

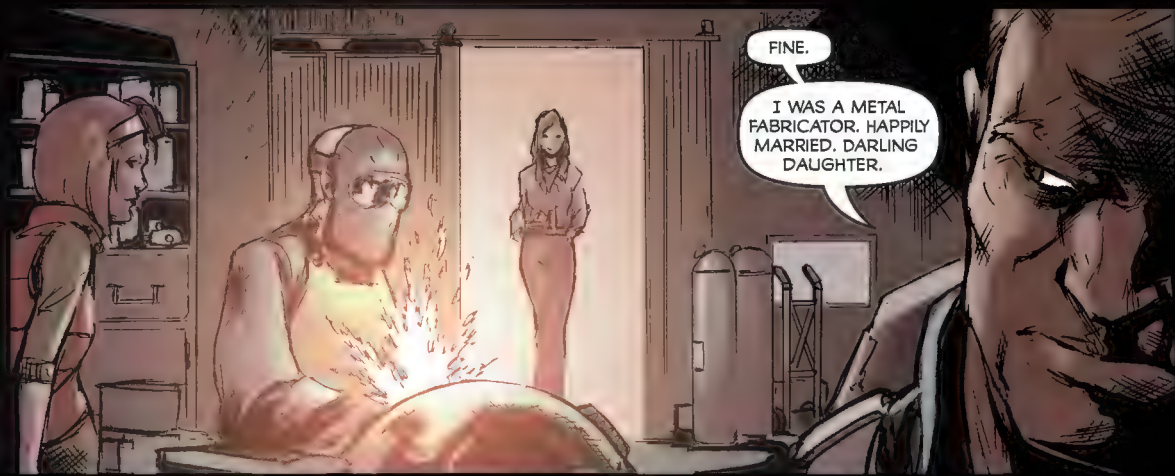
WE, UH...
BONDED...
I'VE KEPT MY
CONDITION
FROM MY
EMPLOYERS.



SO, WHO'S
NEXT?







FINE.

I WAS A METAL
FABRICATOR. HAPPILY
MARRIED. DARLING
DAUGHTER.



APPARENTLY THE
UNIVERSE HAD OTHER
PLANS FOR ME.

NONE OF WHICH
INVOLVED LIVING



I'VE SOONER
ADJUSTED TO
WHERE I WAS.

THEN I WAS SENT BACK
HERE TO FIND OUT WHO'S
BEEN REVERSE ENGINEERING
MAGIC THROUGH TECHNOLOGY.

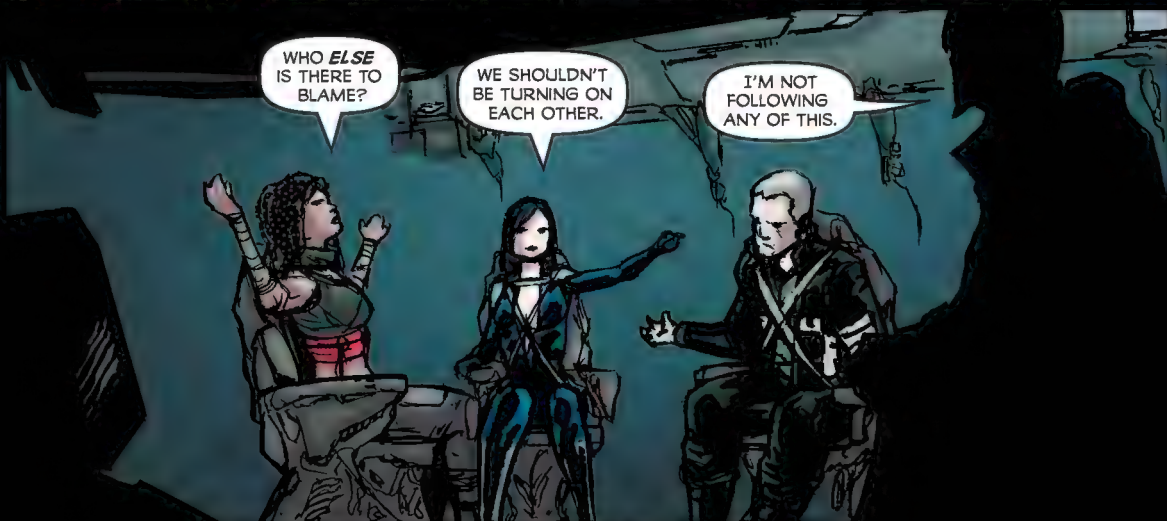
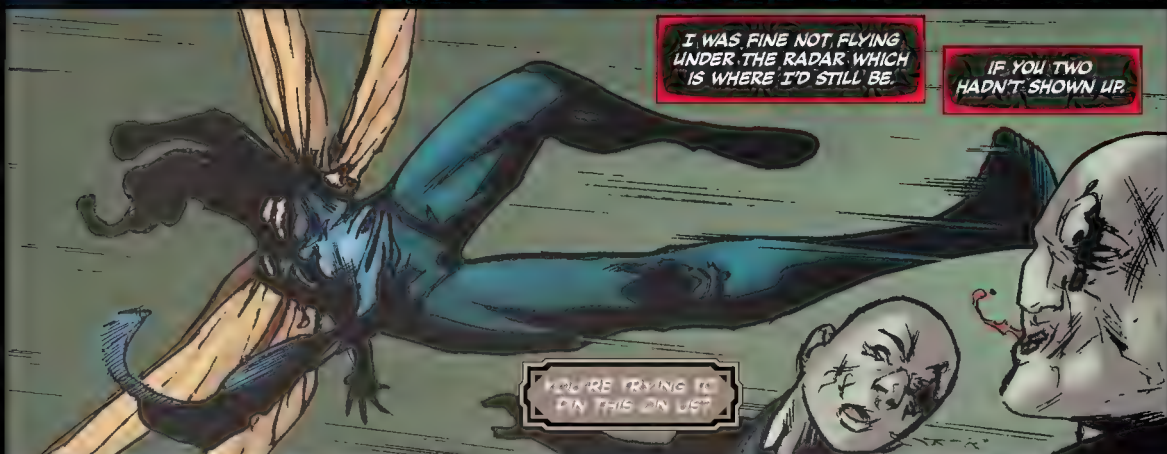


WHAT?

SO YOU'RE
A WELDER?

HOW
DOES WELDING
PREPARE YOU
FOR AN AFTERLIFE
OF DEMON
HUNTING?

I DON'T
SEE THE
CONNECTION.







YOU MAY NOT
KNOW, BUT THE
MAJORITY OF THE
WORK I DO FOR THE
SCIENTIFIC FOUNDATION
TAKES PLACE OFF
THE MAINLAND.

WE ACTUALLY
HAVE OUR OWN
ISLAND RESEARCH
COMPLEX.



IT WAS THERE WHERE I WAS
STRUGGLING TO COME UP WITH
A CURE FOR MY...CONDITION.

I HAD TO DO IT ON
THE SLY, AS YOU SAY.

OR I WOULD SURELY
BE TREATED AS
COMPANY PROPERTY.

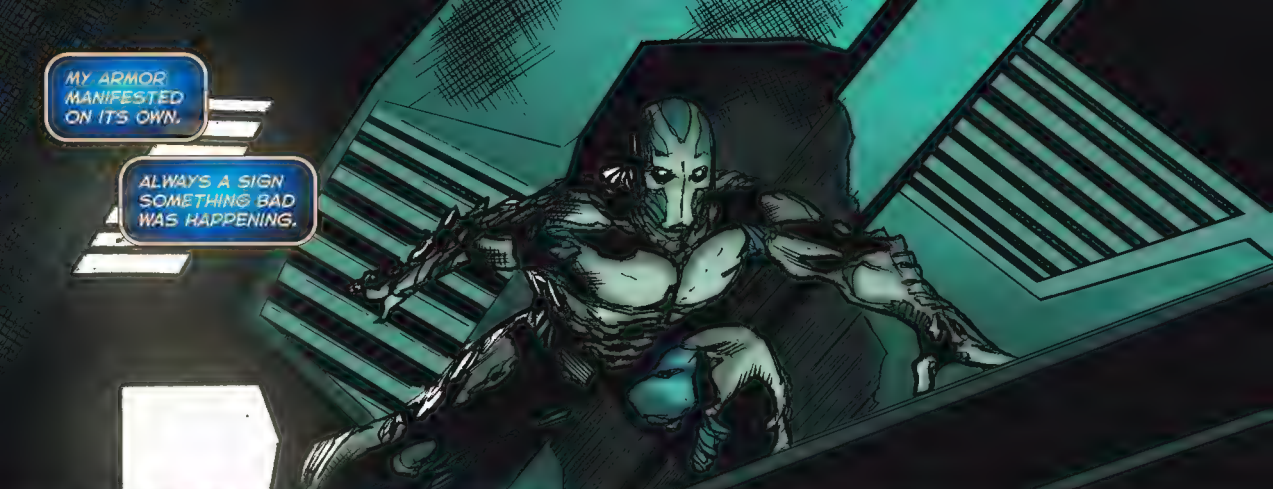


ONE NIGHT THERE WAS
A COMMOTION OF SORTS.

A GATHERING OF MANY PEOPLE THAT
WAS DECIDEDLY 'OFF THE BOOKS'.

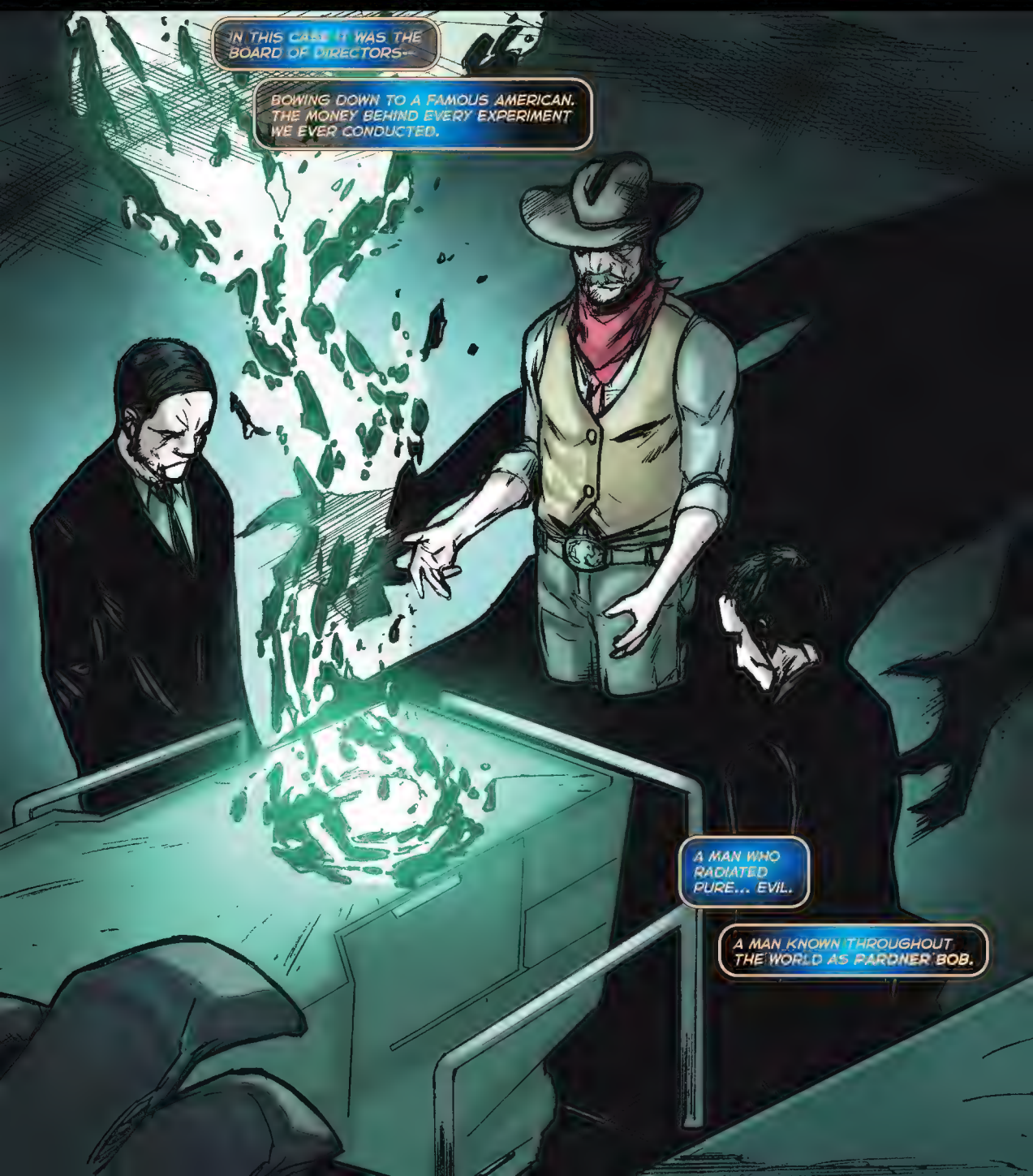


I HAD TO
CHECK IT
OUT...



MY ARMOR
MANIFESTED
ON ITS OWN.

ALWAYS A SIGN
SOMETHING BAD
WAS HAPPENING.



IN THIS CASE IT WAS THE
BOARD OF DIRECTORS--

BOWING DOWN TO A FAMOUS AMERICAN.
THE MONEY BEHIND EVERY EXPERIMENT
WE EVER CONDUCTED.

A MAN WHO
RADIATED
PURE... EVIL.

A MAN KNOWN THROUGHOUT
THE WORLD AS PARTNER BOB.



WHOA. WAIT
A MINUTE.
PARDNER BOB?

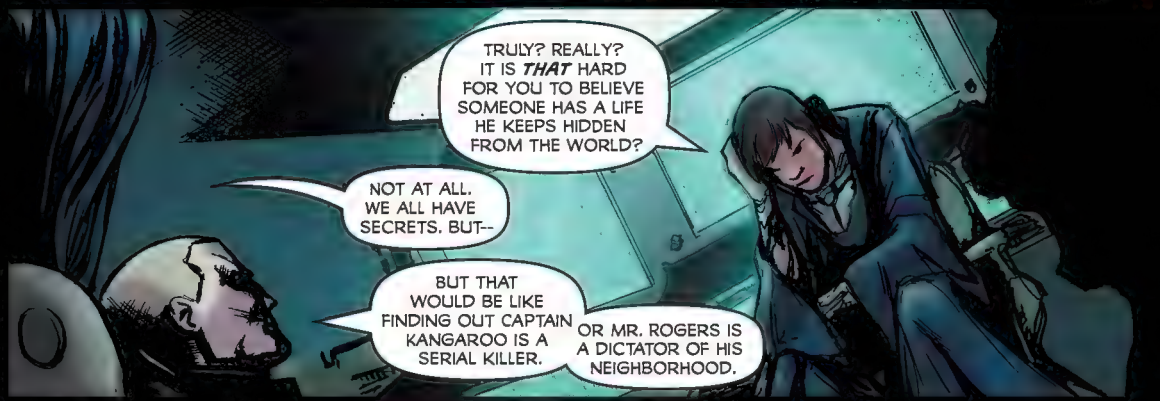
YOU'RE
TELLING ME,
PARDNER BOB
IS THE BIG BAD
BEHIND ALL
OF THIS?

IT DOES
STRAIN YOUR
CREDIBILITY,
DOCTOR.



ME AND MY KID
USED TO WATCH THAT
SHOW EVERY DAY
AFTER SCHOOL.

HEY I COULD SING YOU
THE THEME SONG MYSELF
IF I COULD SING



TRULY? REALLY?
IT IS *THAT* HARD
FOR YOU TO BELIEVE
SOMEONE HAS A LIFE
HE KEEPS HIDDEN
FROM THE WORLD?

NOT AT ALL.
WE ALL HAVE
SECRETS. BUT--

BUT THAT
WOULD BE LIKE
FINDING OUT CAPTAIN
KANGAROO IS A
SERIAL KILLER.

OR MR. ROGERS IS
A DICTATOR OF HIS
NEIGHBORHOOD.



ACTUALLY,
GUYS...

...I THINK
HE'S TELLING
THE TRUTH.



AS WE'VE...
ESTABLISHED...I'VE
BEEN ALIVE FOR A
VERY LONG TIME.

VERY.

I WASN'T
ALWAYS HIDING
AS A WAITRESS
IN A DINER IN
THE MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE.

I'VE
BEEN A SURGEON,
A NIGHT CLUB SINGER,
AND A PROFESSIONAL
SURFER FOR ABOUT
TEN YEARS.

**DURING WORLD WAR
TWO, I WAS A WAR
CORRESPONDENT FOR
A FRENCH NEWSPAPER.**

**I SAW UP CLOSE
BOTH THE HONORABLE
AND THE HORRIBLE
THAT MAN INFLECTED
UPON EACH OTHER.**



WE WERE COVERING A
CONFLICT BETWEEN
THE NAZIS AND
ALLIED FORCES—

—WHEN MY DRIVER WAS
KILLED BY A SNIPER.

SKRASHKI!

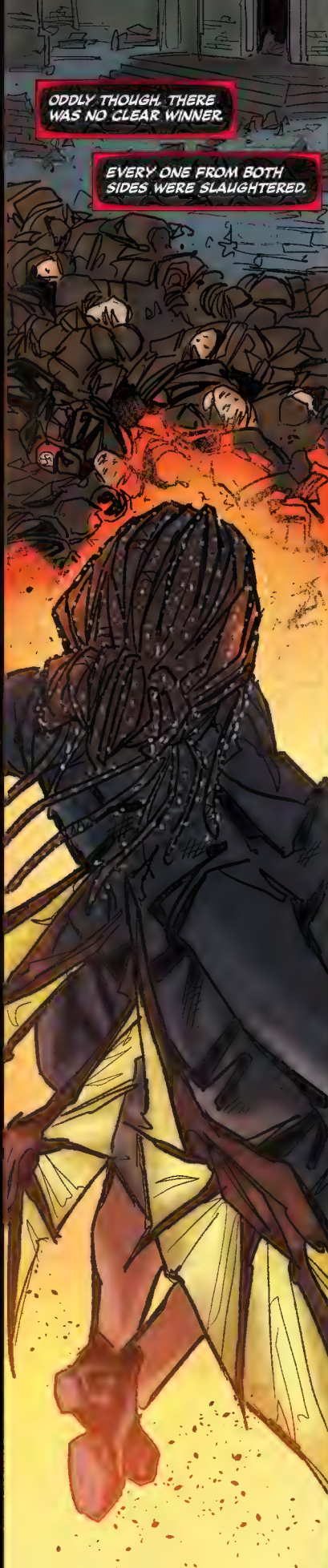
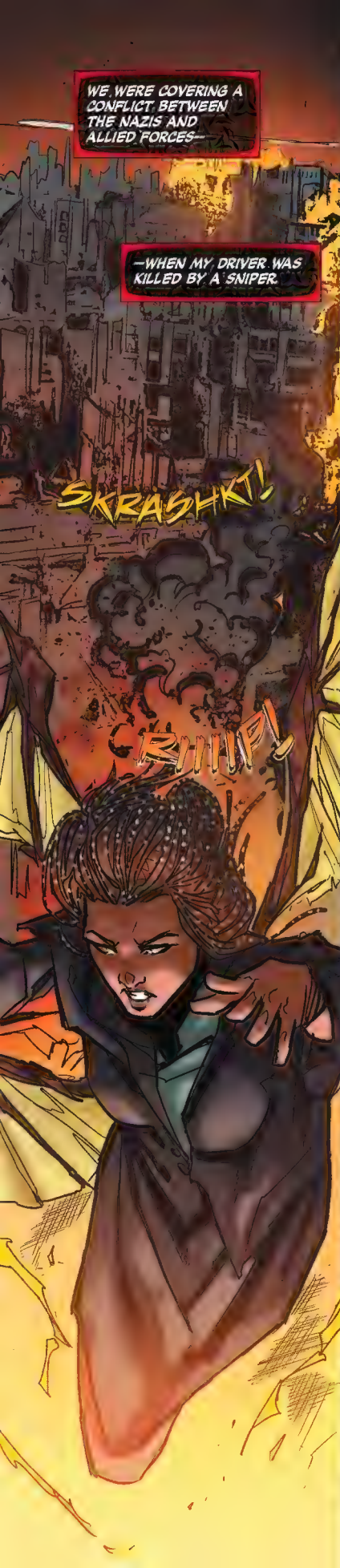
CRIMP!

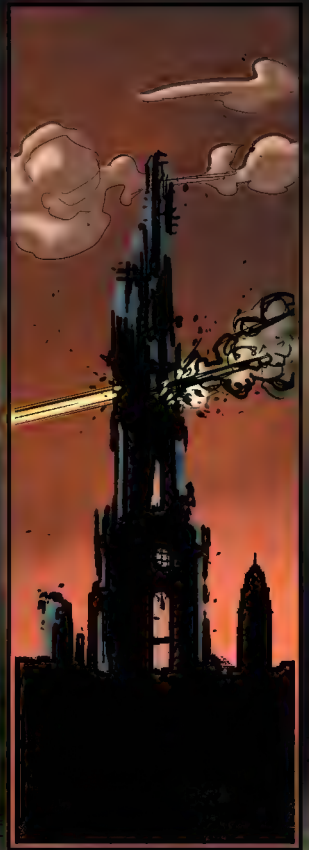
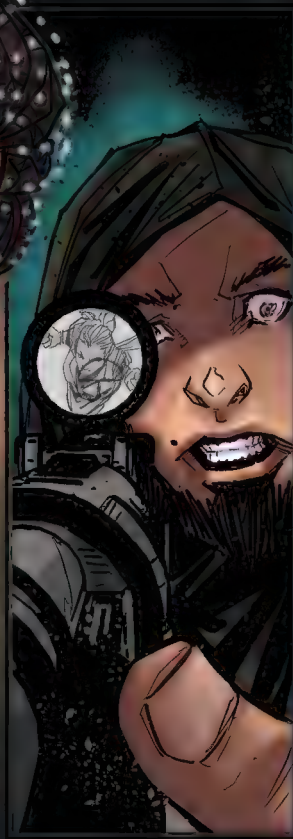
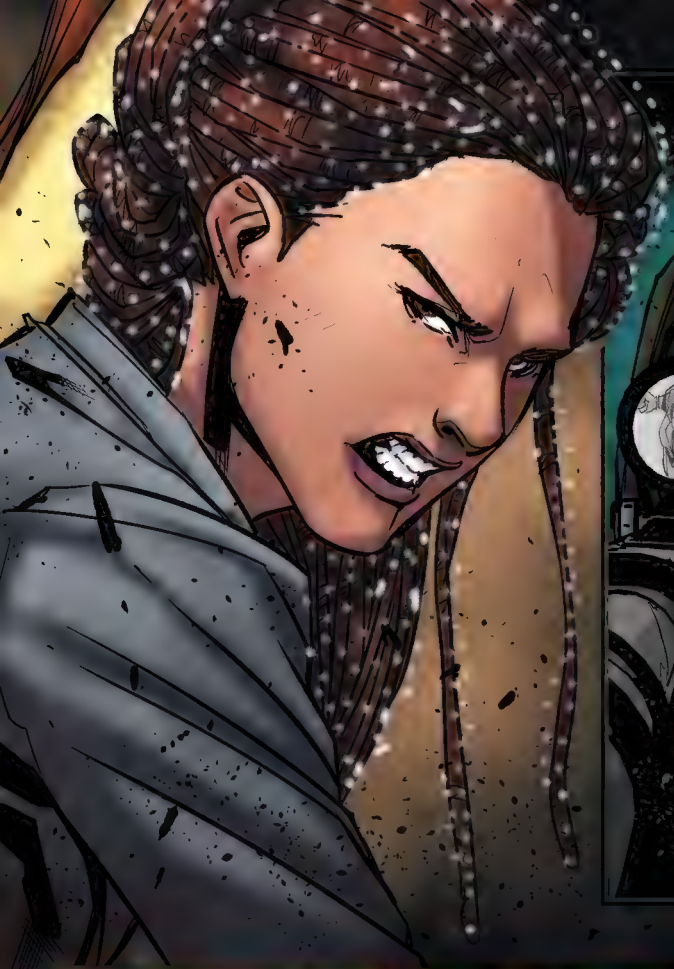
ODDLY THOUGH, THERE
WAS NO CLEAR WINNER.

EVERY ONE FROM BOTH
SIDES WERE SLAUGHTERED.

IT WAS THE FIRST TIME
I REALLY QUESTIONED
WHAT THE WHOLE POINT
OF "HUMANITY" WAS—

—IF THIS IS THE WAY
THEY WERE GOING TO
TREAT EACH OTHER.







**HIS NAME WAS CAPTAIN
ROBERT HARGROVE.**

THANK YOU,
MA'AM.

RECKON I
OWE YOU
MY LIFE.

**THIS WAS YEARS BEFORE
HE BECAME A CHILDREN'S
TELEVISION HOST AND USED
HIS MILLIONS TO BUILD A
TECHNOLOGICAL EMPIRE.**

**IT NEVER OCCURRED TO
ME TO WONDER WHY HE
WAS THE ONLY PERSON TO
SURVIVE THAT DAY.**



I ALWAYS
THOUGHT THAT DAY
THAT I WAS RESPONDING
TO MAN'S INHUMANITY
TO MAN.

NOW I
REALIZE I
WASN'T.

I WAS
HOLDING A
GREAT EVIL IN
MY ARMS. I
DID SAVE HIS
LIFE.

WHATEVER
HAS HAPPENED
BECAUSE OF
HIM— IT IS
ON ME.



NONSENSE.
YOU COULD
NOT HAVE
KNOWN.

MMMMMACTUALLY.

THIS IS
NOT YOUR
FAULT.



THIS IS
DISCONCERTING.

WE ARE
ESSENTIALLY
LANDING IN
THE MIDDLE OF
NOWHERE...



...A LONG
ABANDONED LANDING
STRIP TWENTY MILES
FROM OUR ULTIMATE
DESTINATION.

I CHOSE THIS
SPOT TO TOUCH
DOWN SO NO ONE
WOULD KNOW WE
WERE HERE.

BUT
SOMEONE'S
OUT THERE.
WAITING
FOR US.



I'M NOT
WORRIED.

TOOK YOU
YOYOS LONG
ENOUGH.
WE DOING
THIS OR NOT?



NEXT ISSUE:

*Almost the end
but not quite.*

NO WORLD

JOEL TORRELL - JORDAN GUNDERSON
MARK ROSLAN - JUANCHO - ZEN

#5
OF 6



VOL. 1
COVER A



GUNDERSON

Noworld

Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
Mark ROSLAN - JUANCHOO - ZEN

#5
OF 6



ASPEN COMICS PRESENTS:

NO WORLD

PART 5 of 5

Dr. Honda Ikkansai of the Institute of Scientific Pride explained his many recent discoveries in the lab to the group, including an "off the books" secret meeting that revealed Pardner Bob's illicit plan to manufacture pure evil. The doctor's news was also corroborated by Miya, as she discovered he was the same person she rescued during World War II. Now, the group has connected with Thicke, in their bid to stop Pardner's plan once and for all...

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Gunderson
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& Marco
Lorenzana
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Mark **ROSLAN**
digital inks

JUANCHO
colors

Zen
letters

Vince Hernandez, Gabe Carrasco —editors

Mark Roslan, Peter Steigerwald, Gabe Carrasco —design & production



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CAN I
SUGGEST
SLOWING DOWN
AS PART OF OUR
IMMEDIATE
AGENDA?

I AGREE
WITH THE DOCTOR.
WE DON'T WANT GET
KILLED BEFORE WE
GET THERE.

DEATH
ISN'T AS BAD
AS EVERYONE
CLAIMS.

JUST
SAYING.

I WOULDN'T
KNOW.

AND HAVE
NO INTENTION OF
FINDING OUT.

WUFF!

SORRY, KIDS--
WE'RE ON A
MISSION.

NEXT
STOP...



...THE END
OF THE
WORLD!

UNLESS THE
FIVE OF US CAN
PREVENT IT!

YIPE!

OKAY,
SIX.

ISN'T THAT
WHY YOU CAME
TOGETHER IN THE
FIRST PLACE?

DR. HONDA
IKKANSAI OF
THE INSTITUTE OF
SCIENTIFIC--
PRIDE--

--BECAME THE
EXPERIMENT WHEN
HE WAS INFECTED WITH
THE ANCIENT BLUE
TECHNOLOGY.



I AM A
MAN. NOT A
LAB RAT.



IRIS OF THE
ONE NAME.
A SO-CALLED
EXECUTIVE
ASSISTANT.

A NICER
WAY OF SAYING
"HIRED KILLER."



DELLEC.
MUCH MORE
INTERESTING
POST-LIFE.

I WOULDN'T
ARGUE WITH
THAT.



AND MIYA.
ANCIENT. THOUGH
YOU WOULDN'T
KNOW IT TO
LOOK AT HER.

MAGIC IS
LIKE THAT.

IS THAT A
COMPLIMENT
OR A SLAM?



IMPRESSIVE,
LADY.

THE BIG
QUESTION IS--
WHO THE HELL
ARE YOU?



BIG
GUN.
GOT
ONE OF
MY OWN.

TO
ANSWER THE
OBVIOUS, I'M
ALOYSIUS
THICKE.

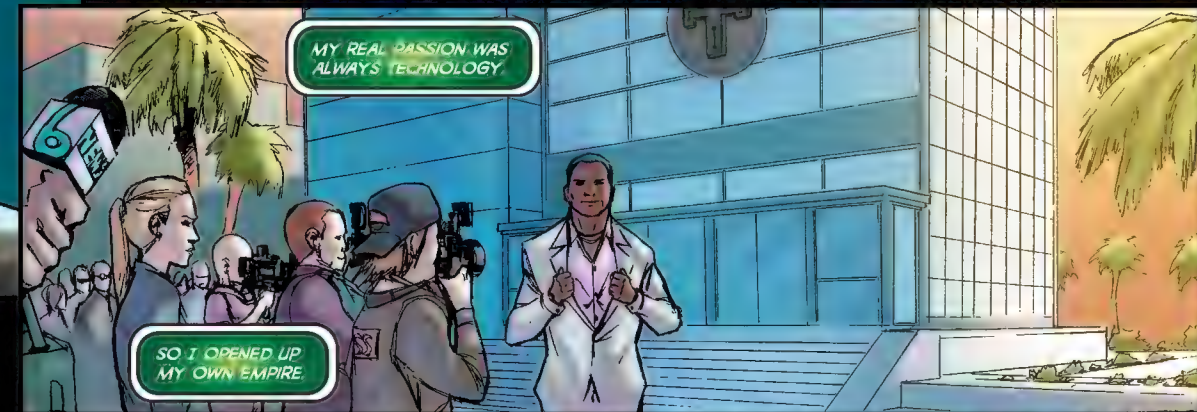


FORMER N.F.L.
SUPERSTAR.
COULDN'T MISS
ME ON THE FIELD.



AFTER I RETIRED WITH HALF A
BAZILLION DOLLARS—I TRIED A
CAREER IN ENTERTAINMENT.

BUT WHO
CAN COMPETE
WITH N.P.H.?



MY REAL PASSION WAS
ALWAYS TECHNOLOGY.

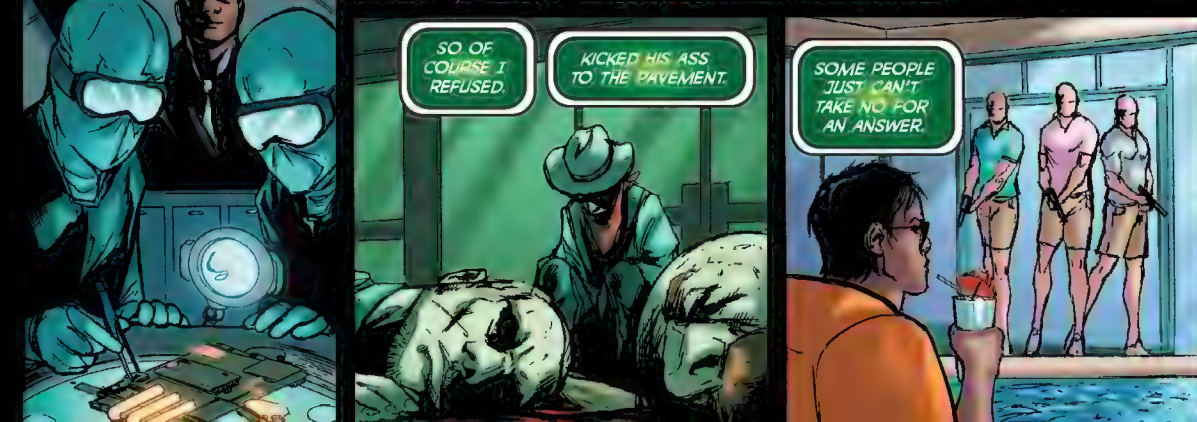
SO I OPENED UP
MY OWN EMPIRE.



I ENCOURAGED
INNOVATION AT
EVERY TURN.

RISKS.

EVENTUALLY I WAS MADE AN
OFFER I COULDN'T REFUSE.



SO OF
COURSE I
REFUSED.

KICKED HIS ASS
TO THE PAVEMENT.

SOME PEOPLE
JUST CAN'T
TAKE NO FOR
AN ANSWER.







HOW DOES HE HAVE THE POWER TO TRANSFORM ALL OF VEGAS?

MAYBE... HE DOESN'T.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?

MAYBE THE VEGAS WE KNOW IS STILL THERE.
WE'RE JUST SOMEWHERE ELSE

BINGO.

WE NEED
TO FIND HIM--
TERMINATE HIM--
BEFORE HE'S ABLE
TO REPLACE OUR
REALITY WITH
HIS OWN.

RIGHT NOW
THERE'S A MAGICAL
BARRIER BETWEEN THE
TWO AND HE'S TRYING
TO USE TECHNOLOGY
TO BRIDGE THE
DIVIDE.

TECH THAT
"DOC BLUE"
AND I MIGHT
HAVE HAD A HAND
IN CREATING.

MAN, YOU
PEOPLE.

CAN ANYONE
JUST ASK A
QUESTION
WITHOUT A
THREAT?

THICKE
HAS A
POINT.

PERHAPS WE
SHOULDN'T BE
FIGHTING AMONG
OURSELVES.

IF YOU KNOW
ALL THE RULES
OF THIS PLACE--
WHY DO YOU EVEN
NEED THE REST
OF US?





TO BE
HONEST, IRIS--
BRINGING *YOU*
ALONG WAS A
MISTAKE ON
MY PART.
EVERYONE
ELSE HERE
SERVES A
SPECIFIC
PURPOSE.

DOC BLUE
AND I KNOW
TECHNOLOGY.

DELLEC
AND MIYA ARE
INTIMATELY
FAMILIAR WITH
MAGIC.

YOU'RE A
GIRL WITH A
BIG SWORD--

--WHOSE
ONLY SKILL
SET IS DRIVING
IT THROUGH
FLESH AND
BLOOD.

GREAT
WHEN FIGHTING
SERIAL KILLERS
AND MERCS--

--BUT USELESS IN
A DIMENSION OF
WHO-KNOWS-WHAT
LURKING IN THE
SHADOWS.



YOU'RE
THINKING TOO
SMALL, A.T.--

--BUT THEN
THAT'S ALWAYS
BEEN YOUR
PROBLEM.

I'M NOT
JUST A VISITOR
HEREABOUTS,
KIDS.

THIS
CITY AND
EVERYONE
HERE DOES
WHAT I
WANT.

SO
WHATEVER
HAPPENS IN
VEGAS...





...SLAYS
IN VEGAS!



WHAT
THE HELL?

HE'S
TOYING
WITH US.
TREATING US
LIKE A CAPTIVE
AUDIENCE ON
HIS OLD KID'S
SHOW.



CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

ABSOLUTELY
I AM.

WHY
SHOULDN'T
I...?

YOU'RE IN MY
NEIGHBORHOOD
NOW, BOYS
AND GIRLS.

I'M HEAD
CLOWN AT THIS
HERE RODEO
FROM HELL.

AFTER HALF
A CENTURY OF
HIDIN' IN PLAIN SIGHT,
I FINALLY HAVE THE
POWER TO RESHAPE
YOUR WORLD IN
MY IMAGE.

SORRY Y'ALL
CAME SUCH A
LONG WAY
TO DIE.

FUN
LISTENING
TO YOU
JAWING ABOUT
WHAT I'M
UP TO.



Y'ALL GOT
SOME OF
IT RIGHT--

--BUT
ALL OF IT
WRONG.



"ORIGINALLY, YEAH, MY COMPANY WAS TRYING TO SIPHON OFF BLACK ENERGY FROM THIS DIMENSION.

"ALMOST GOT MORE'N I BARGAINED FOR.



"IT GOT ME SUPPOSIN'.

"SUPPOSIN' I COULD RELEASE IT ALL ON AN UNSUSPECTING CITIZENRY?



"HECK, I COULD ENVELOPE AN ENTIRE CITY AND MAKE IT MY OWN--

"--SAME WAY I CONTROL THIS WORLD FROM MY HOME.



"ANY CITY
WOULD
BE MINE."



"NO ONE WOULD BE
FREE OF MY REIGN."



TO THINK I
USED TO WATCH
YOU WITH MY
DAUGHTER.

STARTING TO
SEE WHY I HATE
THIS GUY?

PLEASE,
I SAVED YOUR
LIFE IN WORLD
WAR II.



DON'T
THINK I DON'T
APPRECIATE IT.

FOR THE
BETTER PART
OF MY LIFE I
ENTERTAINED
CHILDREN.

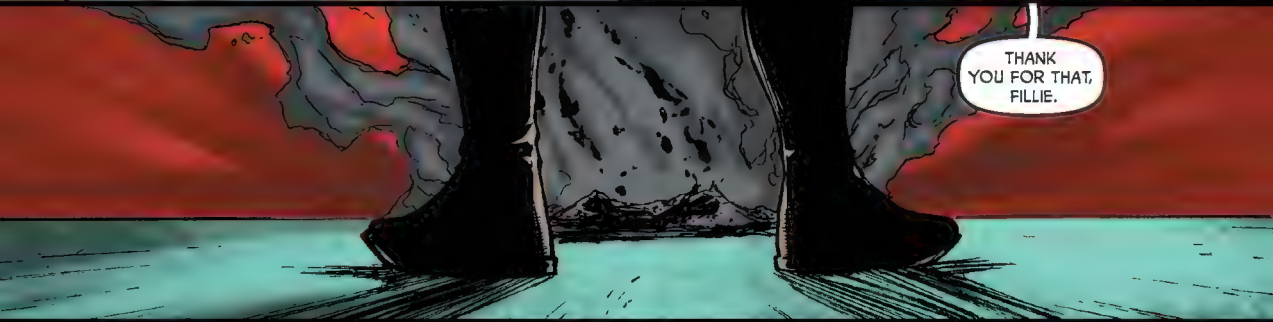
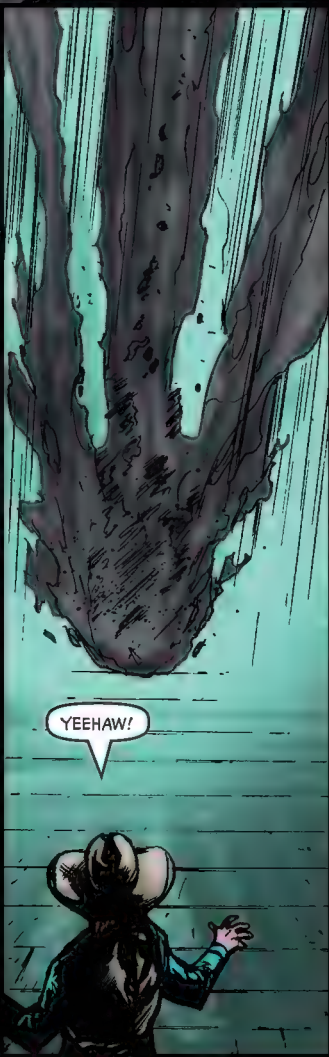
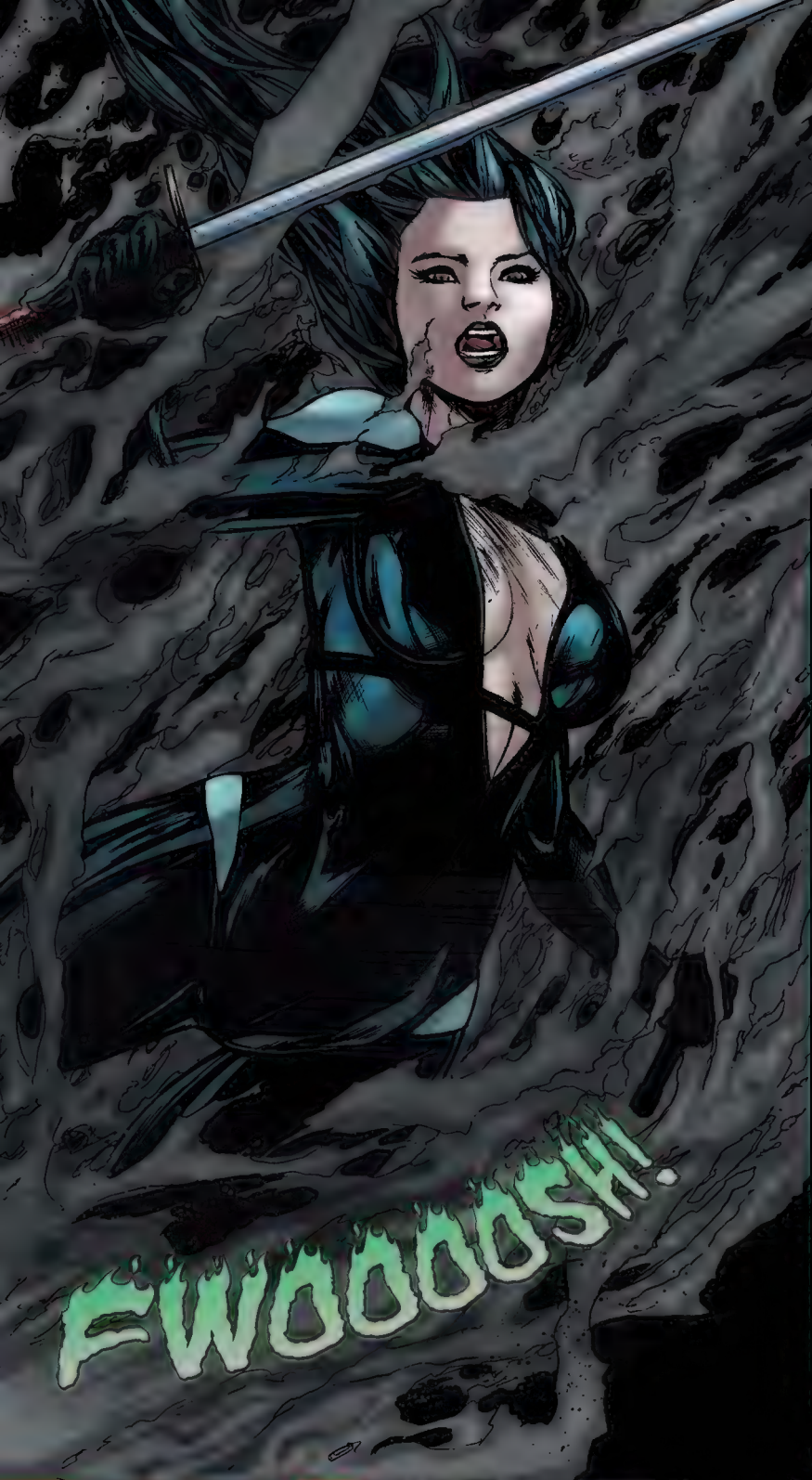
NOW IT'S
TIME FOR
THE WORLD TO
ENTERTAIN
ME.

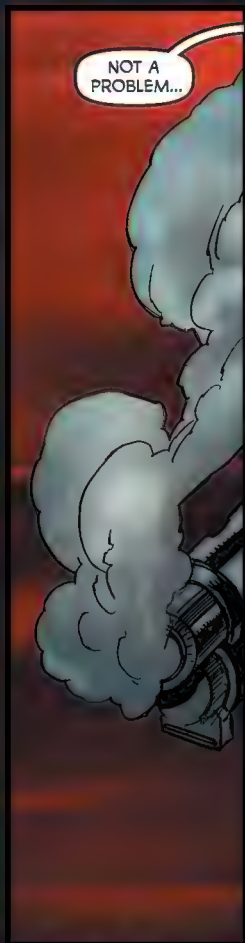
YOU
MONSTER!

THERE IS
NO WORLD
IN WHICH
YOU'LL BE
SAFE FROM
ME!

SLOW
DOWN THERE,
LITTLE LADY!



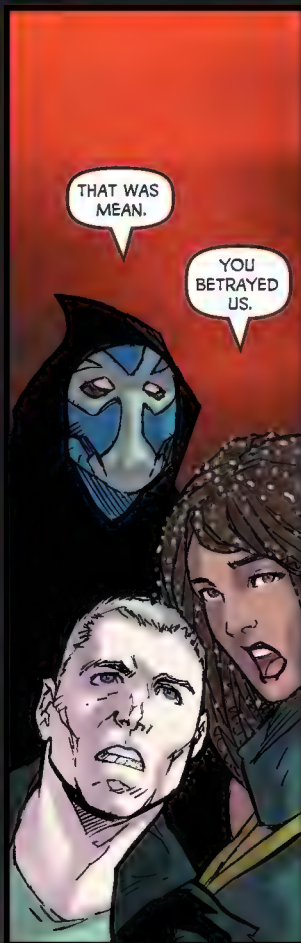




NOT A
PROBLEM...



BOSS.



THAT WAS
MEAN.

YOU
BETRAYED
US.



I RECKON
SHE DID.

NOW I'M
ROPING Y'ALL
INTO SUBMISSION
'FORE YOU CAUSE
ANY MORE
TROUBLE.

WHA-- ?!

CAN'T...
BREATHE.

THICKE,
HOW COULD
YOU?



NOTHING
PERSONAL...



IT'S JUST
BUSINESS.

NEXT ISSUE:
*One way
or another...
The Finale!*

Scott LOBDELL - Jordan GUNDERSON
Mark ROSLAN - JUANCHO

#6
OF 6



aspen
comics

VOL. 1
COVER A

NO WORLD



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GUNDERSON
JUANCHO



NO WORLD

Scott LOBDELL · Jordan GUNDERSON
Mark ROSLAN · JUANCHO · ZEN

#6
OF 6



VOL. 1
COVER B



ASPEN COMICS PRESENTS:

NO WORLD

PART 6 of 8

The group hit the road to Las Vegas in search of Pardner Bob in order to put an end to his deadly machinations once and for all. However, they weren't prepared for the demented alternate reality of Sin City that the cowboy forged using his manufactured magic. Yet, the biggest shock came when Thicke revealed her true colors by unexpectedly turning on them all, and killing Iris in the process...

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Lobdell
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Gunderson
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& Chris
Gevenois
pgs 15,17

Mark **ROSLAN**
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JUANCHO
colors

Zen
letters

Vince Hernandez, Gabe Carrasco —editors

Mark Roslan, Peter Steigerwald, Gabe Carrasco —design & production



Direct Edition
by JORDAN GUNDERSON
by JUANCHO



Direct Edition
by DOMY TRAM
by WES HARTMAN



Retailer Incentive Edition
by ALEX KONAT
by OMI REIMALANTE JR.

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UM.

OKAY.

I THOUGHT
I WAS DEAD...

...BUT
CLEARLY I
AM NOT.

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA.



I WAS
IN A WORLD
THAT SMELLED
OF DEATH
AND ASH--

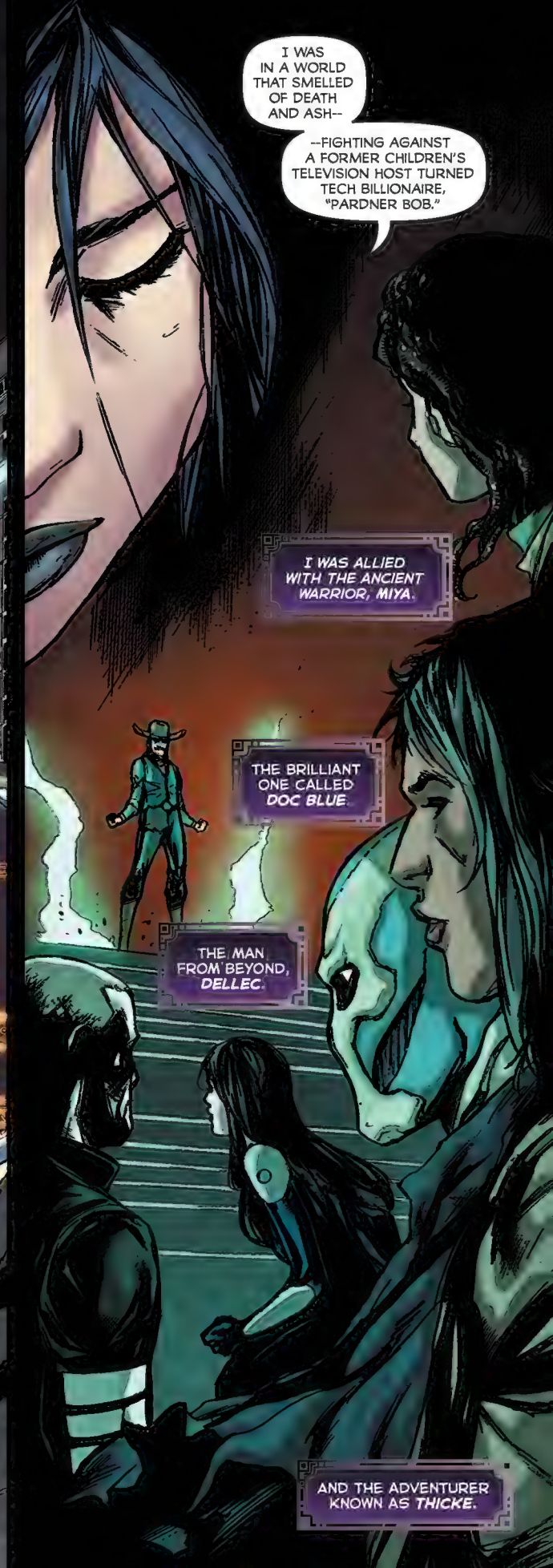
--FIGHTING AGAINST
A FORMER CHILDREN'S
TELEVISION HOST TURNED
TECH BILLIONAIRE,
"PARDNER BOB."

I WAS ALLIED
WITH THE ANCIENT
WARRIOR, MIYA.

THE BRILLIANT
ONE CALLED
DOC BLUE

THE MAN
FROM BEYOND,
DELLEC.

AND THE ADVENTURER
KNOWN AS THICKE.



OR SO I
WAS LED TO
BELIEVE.

WHEN I TRIED
TO STOP HIM--

--BUT WAS STOPPED
MYSELF BY A WEAPON
IN THICKE'S ARSENAL.

APPARENTLY SHE AND
PARDNER BOB SHARED
MORE FINANCIAL INTERESTS
THAN ANYONE SUSPECTED.

DO THEY MEAN TO
SPLIT THEIR ILL-GOTTEN
EARNINGS BETWEEN THEM?

OR AM I
MISSING--

BUMPT!

WATCH
WHERE YOU'RE
STANDING
TALKING
TO YOURSELF
LADY!

AND GO
PUT ON SOME
CLOTHES!

JUST
NOT RIGHT
AWAY. HEH.

WHAT?

YOU
KNOW
WHAT!

PERHAPS
SHE'S RIGHT.

I NEED TO
DRESS MORE
DISCREETLY.

AND STOP
TALKING ALOUD
TO MYSELF.

GIFT SHOP

**THE
FOUR
POINT**



Y-YOU
BETRAYED
US!

BACK IN THE OTHER LAS VEGAS...

THE DOC
IS RIGHT.

WE
TRUSTED
YOU!



WHAT
CAN I SAY,
KIDS?

THERE ARE
TWO TYPES
OF PEOPLE IN
THE WORLD.

WINNERS AND
LOSERS.

I'M A
BUSINESSWOMAN.

I SAW AN
OPPORTUNITY AND
I TOOK IT.



OH, NOT AT ALL.

AT THE TIME THERE WAS NO PLACE FOR ME HERE.

UNTIL TECHNOLOGY FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH MAGIC.

OR MAGIC SLOWED DOWN AND WAITED FOR TECHNOLOGY.

EITHER WAY-- I'M FINALLY ABLE TO MERGE THE TWO WORLDS TOGETHER--

I WAS PRESENTED A SIMILAR OPPORTUNITY IN THE 1940S.

I DIED-- A SOLDIER CONVINCED I WAS GOING TO MY FINAL REWARD.

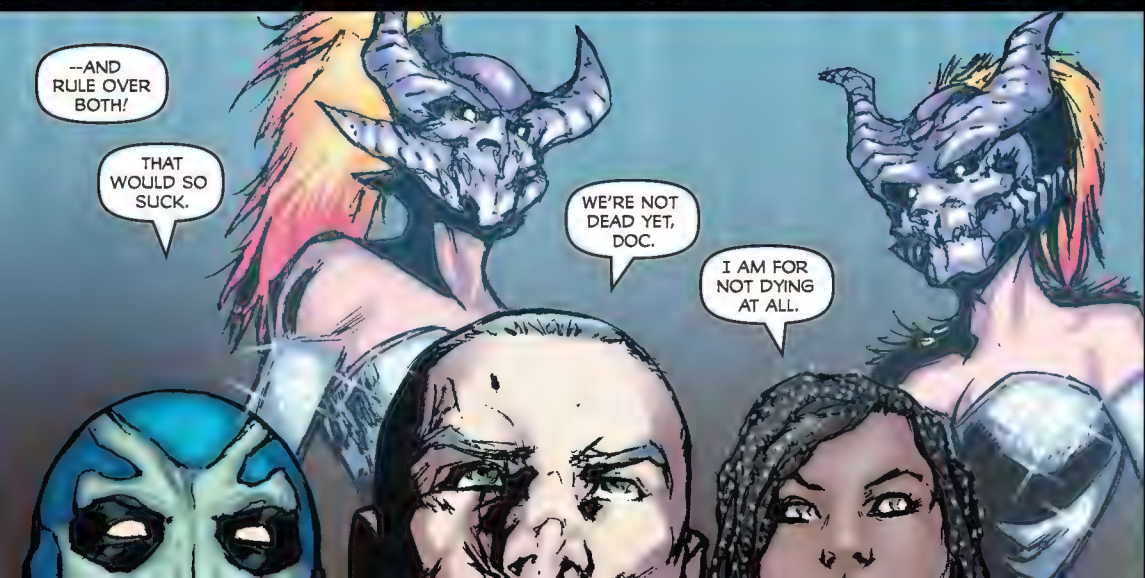
BUT I DIDN'T.

I CAME HERE, AND HERE I WOULD HAVE STAYED...

IF NOT FOR MIYA, SHE SAVED YOUR LIFE.

SHE BROUGHT YOU BACK.

YOU'RE BLAMING ME FOR ALL OF THIS?

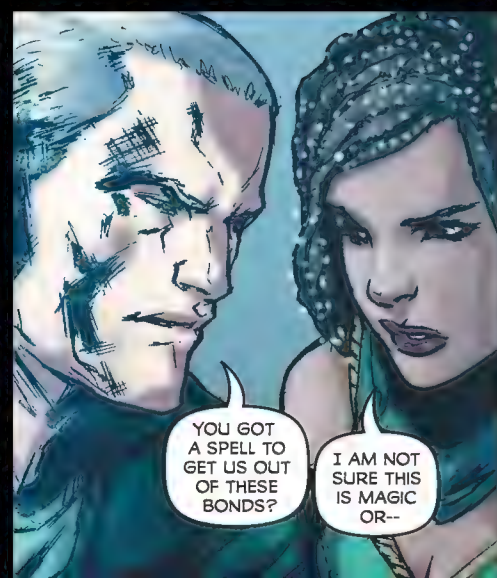


--AND RULE OVER BOTH!

THAT WOULD SO SUCK.

WE'RE NOT DEAD YET, DOC.

I AM FOR NOT DYING AT ALL.



YOU GOT A SPELL TO GET US OUT OF THESE BONDS?

I AM NOT SURE THIS IS MAGIC OR--



AAAAH
ERR
RUUR

KID-- WHAT THE HELL?

IS HE HAVING... A PANIC ATTACK?





MY
APOLOGIES,
OFFICER.

URPH!

I UNDERSTAND
THIS IS YOUR
CITY AND YOU ARE
ONLY TRYING TO
PROTECT YOUR
HOME, BUT--

KLUNK!



HOME.

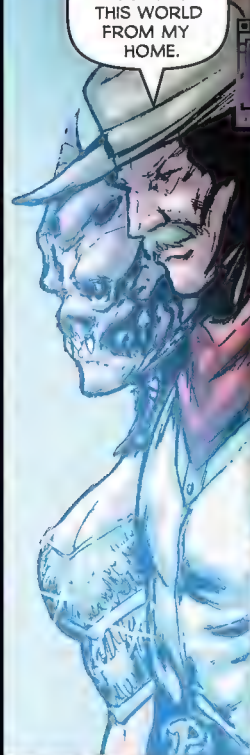
WHAT
WAS IT PARDNER
BOB SAID-- ?

HECK, I
COULD ENVELOPE
AN ENTIRE CITY
AND MAKE IT
MY OWN--

--SAME WAY
I CONTROL
THIS WORLD
FROM MY
HOME.

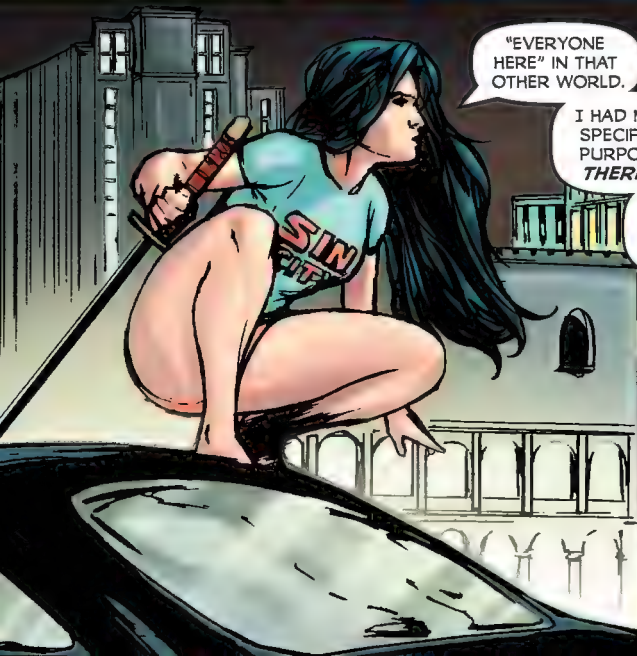
FROM
HIS
HOME?

AND
THICKE
SAID--



TO BE
HONEST, IRIS--
BRINGING YOU
ALONG WAS A
BIG MISTAKE
ON MY PART.

EVERYONE
ELSE *HERE*
SERVES A
SPECIFIC
PURPOSE.



"EVERYONE
HERE" IN THAT
OTHER WORLD.

I HAD NO
SPECIFIC
PURPOSE
THERE.

SO MAYBE...
THIS IS WHERE
I CAN DO THE
MOST GOOD.



OH.
I
GET
IT.

BACK THERE.

NO WAY I
CAN TALK YOU
OUT OF THIS,
PARDNER?

LOOK
AROUND.

NO WAY
IN HELL.

ENOUGH.

IS
THAT-- ?

SURE
LOOKS
LIKE IT.

YOU
FREED
US-- BUT
HOW?

BECAUSE
MY ARMOR
IS NEITHER
TECHNOLOGICAL
NOR MAGICAL.

IT IS A
LIVING
ORGANISM.

SO ALL THAT
HUFFING AND
PUFFING WAS
YOU ASKING IT
FOR HELP??

NOTHING
SO BANAL.
WHAT I WAS
DOING...

"...WAS SUMMONING
THE REST OF ME!

"THE BLUE'S
SHIP!"

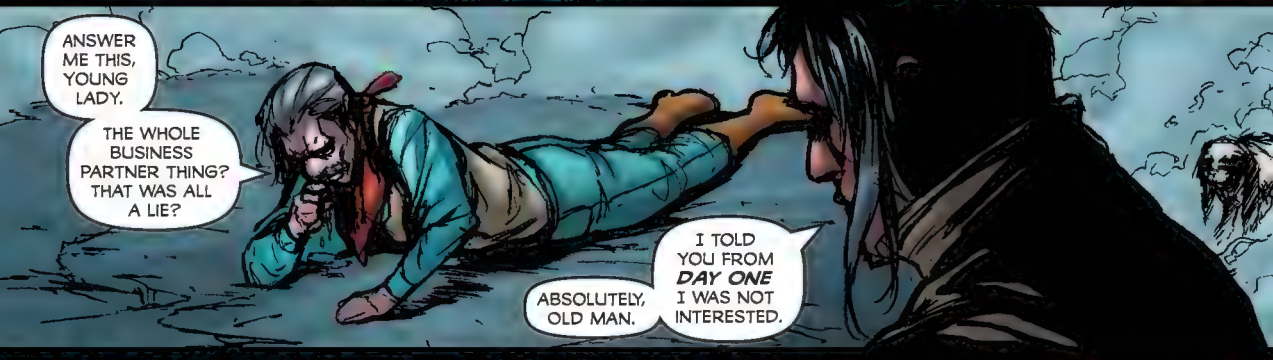
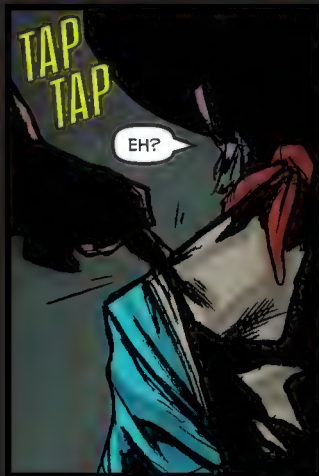
WHAT'N
SAM HILL?!

HOW DID
THAT COME
ACROSS?!

YOU
SAW WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOUR
CAR!

YOU AND I
KNOW HOW TO
GATHER RESOURCES.
BUT NEITHER ONE OF
US ARE EGGHEADS
LIKE DOC BLUE!







IS THAT IT?

I'M GUESSING NOT.

NO. I CAN SENSE HE-- IT-- IS STILL ALIVE.

THAT'S UNFORTUNATE.

CAUSE THIS BABY IS OUT OF FIRE POWER.



Y'ALL REALLY THOUGHT YOU WERE ENOUGH--

--A POSSE MADE OF STRANGERS AGAINST A LIVING AVATAR.



HIGH TECH HAS GIVEN THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD SO MUCH POWER.

IT HAS DEMOCRATIZED INFORMATION.

IT HAS GIVEN A VOICE TO EVEN THE DIRTY POOR AMONG US.

BUT INSTEAD OF ELEVATING THE HUMAN CONDITION--

--WE REDUCED IT TO "LIKES" AND "SELFIES."



WE'VE
BECOME
PATHETIC.

CHILDREN.

YOU'RE
GOING TO
FIX THIS
WORLD--

--OR YOU'RE
GOING TO HAVE
NO WORLD
AT ALL.

OR...
YOU CAN
GO--



--URK?!



WATCH
YER MOUTH
LADY.

DELLEC,
IS THIS
WORKING?

NOT AS
NEAR AS I
CAN TELL.



C'MON
IRIS.

I'M
COUNTING
ON YOU.

HELL,
WE ALL
ARE.





HUNH.
THAT'S
STRANGE.



SHE
DID IT!

IRIS?



YOU DIDN'T
KILL IRIS--
YOU JUST SENT
HER BACK TO
EARTH?

SORRY, I
COULDN'T RISK
WARNING YOU
BEFOREHAND.

BUT
HOW?

WHO
CARES?
I'M JUST
GLAD HIS
ASH WORLD
IS GOING
WITH HIM.





IT'S
BEEN FUN,
SORTA.



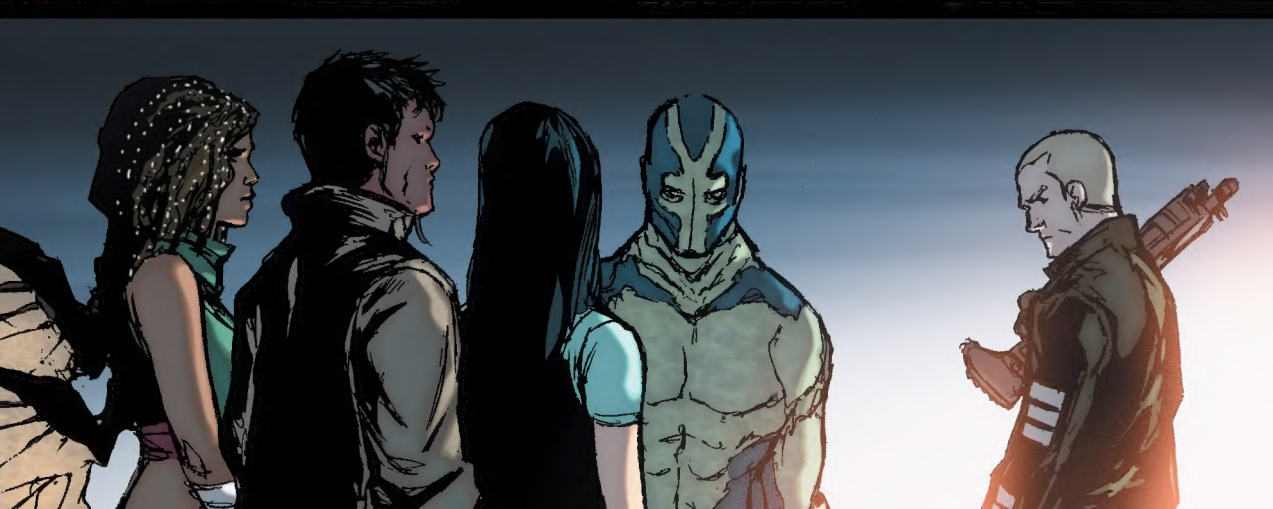
TAKE
CARE.

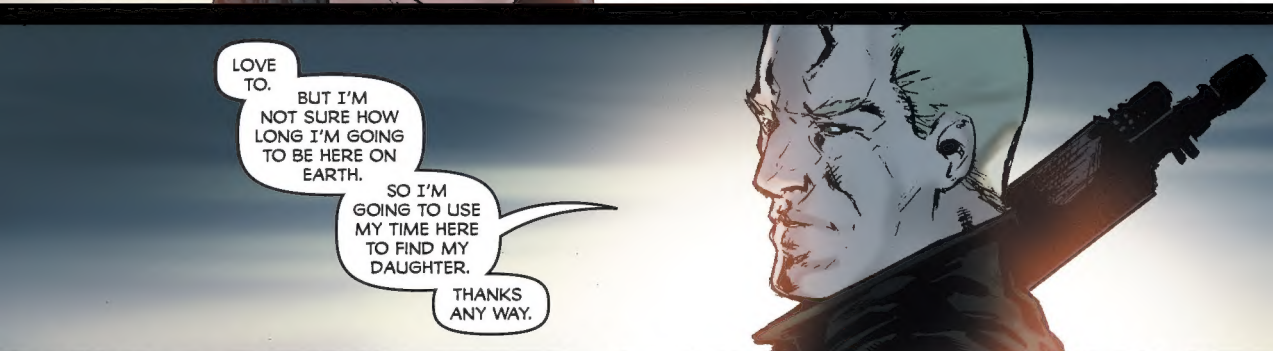
PLEASE,
MR. DELLEC.

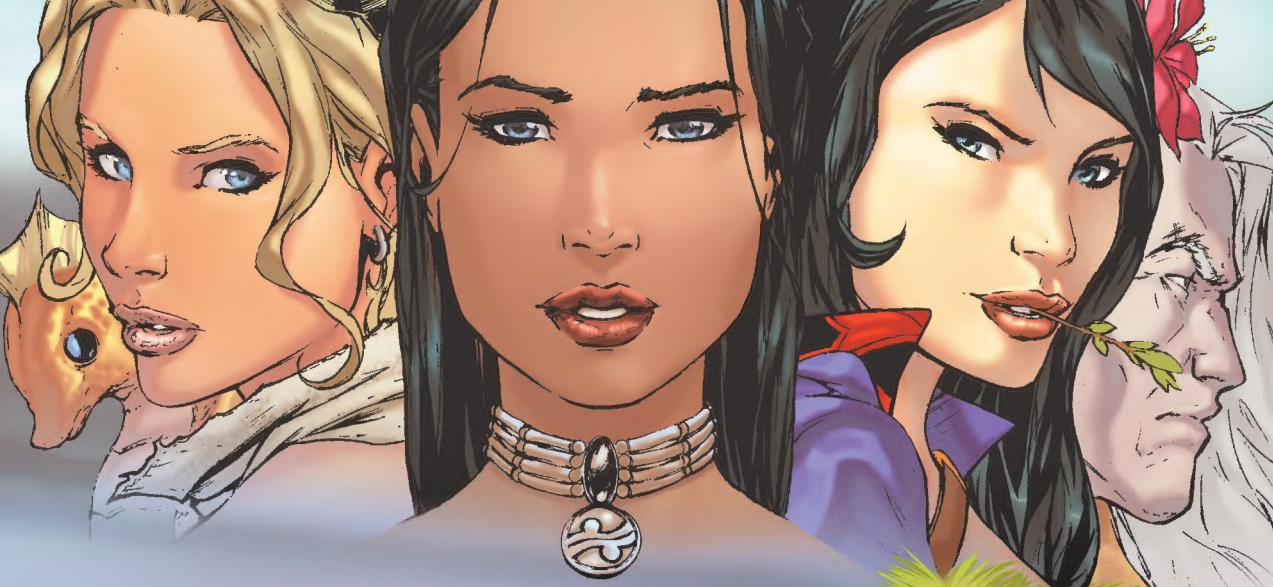
THE FIVE
OF US EACH
HAVE OUR
OWN SKILL
SET.

UNITED, WE
CAN MAKE A
DIFFERENCE.

MAYBE BECOME A
TEAM. OR A NON-TEAM.
MAYBE WE JUST COME
TOGETHER IN TIMES
OF CRISIS.







Don't Miss
NOWORLD
VOL. 2
The Deep Blue
in 2018!

The End!

